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THE OCEAN BEACH NEWS

A Booster for Ocean Beach, Point Loma, Mission Bay and Mission Beach

FOURTEENTH YEAR, No. 42 | OCEAN BEACH CALIFORNIA | FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1936 | PHONE, BAYVIEW 3157 | FIVE CENTS THE COPY

(Political Advertisement)

HARRY C. CLARK

Candidate No. 2 Superior Court

With voters taking a keener and more inquisitive interest in politics than in the past, judicial candidates are likely to have their records closely examined and will be selected by the people principally upon their proven fitness to occupy the bench, say experienced political observers of San Diego county.

A heavy vote at the primary polls August 25 is conceded to Harry C. Clark, former mayor, because of his wide acquaintance throughout the county, his impressive record as a civic worker, his outstanding services while chairman of the county board of freeholders and as mayor, to which office he was elected twice in succession. Clark seeks election in office No. 2 of superior court.

Observers agree that Clark's greater experience, more mature years and seasoned judgement make him a natural choice over the incumbent, a youthful man who holds office through a political appointment by Gov. Merriam. The appointee formerly was an assistant in the district attorney's office.

"Clark has proved through past services that he has the knowledge, the political independence and experience in both law and human problems so sorely needed by a man to be competent and fair on the bench," say friends of the former mayor who are waging an enthusiastic campaign for his election.

Establishing his home in San Diego in 1911, Clark, a graduate of the University of Vermont, was admitted to the State Bar of California in 1915. In addition to his public service, he also has become widely known as an attorney during the past 21 years. Clark is a member of the American Bar association and has served as a director and president of the San Diego County Bar association.

WALTER BELLON ON KFSD

Walter Bellon, candidate for supervisor of the first district, will broadcast a message to voters over KFSD Monday, August 17, 8 p. m., Wednesday, Aug. 19, at the same hour and Friday, Aug. 21 at 9 p. m

NEW SECRETARY FOR LOCAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Arthur B. Lester, 2303 Seaside street, Monday evening took over his duties as secretary of the chamber of commerce when the directors meeting was held at the Newport hotel.

The organization had received a reply from Major Bowman of Washington, D. C., in regard to a beach erosion problem here, that gentleman stating the government would make a study of the project, if the city or a judicial body should request it.

A motion was made and approved authorizing the committee calling on the city council in regard to fishing pier, that time had not been sufficient to get an opinion from property holders regarding a bond issue, but that the city might make a charge for admission on the pier until such time as the money they put into it be returned.

Vote was taken to request the Allied Civic Ass'n. to make a request for better street car service for the beach and for Sunset Cliffs section.

TRINITY GUILD TO GIVE CARD PARTY AUGUST 19

The ladies of Trinity Guild will give a public card party on the evening of Wednesday August 19, at Wallace hall, Brighton avenue and Sunset Cliffs blvd. The play will start at 8 p. m. 41-42p

For Supervisor 1st district

David C. CLARK

A Democrat and a Veteran

Hastings Against Pier Bond

Your reporter on Thursday interviewed Supervisor Ed Hastings regarding the proposed plan to bond Ocean Beach property for $25,000 as part of a fund to build a fishing pier, at the foot of Point Loma avenue, adjoining Sunset Cliffs sub-division.

Mr. Hastings said:

"While heartily in favor of construction of a pier at the earliest possible date at Ocean Beach I am opposed to any plan that will place the cost of said proposed fishing pier upon the owners of property at the beach. The cost of this project rightfully belongs with the city and county who should secure government aid and push the matter to conclusion as soon as possible."

"Last Saturday noon, August 8th, I had luncheon with Frank Y. McLaughlin and took up the matter of the Ocean Beach fishing pier. He seemed very favorable and friendly and instructed me to take the project up with George White and Robert Gregory. Fred Lockwood and I have an appointment with them tomorrow to take up the matter of the Ocean Beach fishing pier."

AMERICANA

By

Ellsworth Floyd Whalen

An adequate national defense is essential to all of the major nations of the world. The latter statement holds true when all of the larger European and Asiatic Powers are arming themselves to the teeth. In the United States, peace societies plea for this country to disarm while other foreign nations continue their mad preparations for future international conflict. The only remedy the United States can put forth to insure its safety, is to build a national defense as strong or equal to that of the mightiest foreign power. When war actually comes, suitable military equipment will protect us, not words or ideals as shouted by pacifists at us while international war preparations continue madly on.

* * * * * * *

Every automobile driver should see to it that his car's headlights are properly adjusted. Numerous accidents are caused by faulty automobile lights. One of the common accidents occuring at night which involves faulty lighting on the car owner's part, is the frequent collision of automobiles, when one of the autos has but one headlight in operation. Such automobiles touring the highways at night, seem to resemble motorcycles, and it is not surprising to know that many accidents ocur as a result of an auto being mistaken for a motorcycle at night. Have your automobile lights checked now—tomorrow may be too late.

* * * * * * *

The morale of the United States Navy has never been higher than it is today. The Navy's ranks are being filled by the cream of American youth from all over the Nation. It is good to know that the boys are being enlisted on mental qualities as well as physical fitness. As the uniform every Navy boy wears represents a servant of Uncle Sam, let us all hope the high standards now in use for selecting Naval recruits will remain throughout the coming years.

* * * * * * *

Do not forget your kodak when you go on your next outing. Pictures dear to family life, are treasures indeed. As the years go by, who does not like to go back over the pages of the old family album? Fond memories are always recalled by that little picture which only takes a second to take. While in San Francisco, the writer had the pleasure to attend the get-to-gether of a prominent family there. After dinner, the whole family and their guests went into an adjoining room and witnessed moving-pictures of the family's members that had been taken eight years ago and up to the present time. Much laughter and merriment resulted from these pictures being shown along with intimate memories of events gone by. Preserve your family life in pictures either motion or still—you will never regret it.

* * * * * * *

Young people who cannot afford to continue their education in college or other higher institutions of learning, should use the facilities of their public library. The library is a great teacher if the student knows how to use it properly. Books, especially the nonfiction type, can be found which furnish information on nearly all subjects and vocations in which the student might be interested. The only real problem the young person faces who desires to educate himself, is his willingness and ability to stick to his self-appointed task. Do not give up your studies when you can and are able to carry them on if only mental energy is necessary to complete your education.

* * * * * * *

Competition is becoming more keen between the bus lines and the railroads. New streamline busses are being put into use to combat the competition of the new streamline trains now in operation. Streamlining trains and busses leads to efficiency as well as clean appearance. People like to ride in neat appearing vehicles whether on rail or on tire, leading transportation companies realize this and are striving to meet the public's demand as fast as production of new streamline equipment will permit. Notice the new streamline busses on the highways, they are the forerunner of a new era of fast transportation in America, designed to compete with the modern air liner.

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People living in the western states who have not seen the California Pacific International Exposition in San Diego, California, should make every effort to before September 9th, when this most beautiful of all Expositions closes permanently.

Council Passes Buck to Supervisors on Pier

The San Diego city council the past two weeks has again been considering the construction of a fishing and pleasure pier at Ocean Beach, tho with little enthusiasm.

The plan at this time is to build such a pier at foot of Point Loma avenue which is the dividing street between Ocean Beach and Sunset Cliffs sub-divisions. In their meeting of August 4, the council asked the local committee to contact property owners and see if they were willing to stand a bond issue of $25,000, with the city and county each putting in $12,500, and then the project to be submitted on the PWA program with the government putting in another $60,000.

Tuesday of this week Messrs. Carl Schroder, Albert Dumont, John McAlpine, N. Sommer and J. W. Dick, apeared before the council and when the matter was brought up, Dumont told that body that time had not been sufficient to contact property owners but that he believed Ocean Beach residents would gladly assume the amount required of them.

While this stand is reasonable as a last resort it is apparent that many owners are distinctly against any bond issue against their properties and several have said they would fight such a proposition. It is the consensus of opinion generally that a pleasure pier should be constructed here at the expense of the whole city and county for the pleasures there will be derived from everyone who cares to fish or come to the ocean and this applies to inland folk as far away as Arizona.

It is our oinion that the city and the county should double the ante to be raised according to the initial plan as outlined above and we think the city council is only hedging when it asks this community to put up double the size of their contribution, which is to be a city owned pier, and benefts derived shared by the whole of the city.

KIWANIANS HEAR ABOUT STAGE PLAYS

Dad E. O. Thayer was chairman of the day at Wednesday's Kiwanis luncheon with his guest speaker F. M. Heller of the Globe theatre players.

Mr. Heller proved an interesting speaker, telling briefly of Shakespeare and saying that he was an actor and a business man, though with little school training, he became famous and rich by diligence and endeavor.

The speaker, an actor with the Globe players, believed the sound movies and the depression had almost finished the legitimate stage and stock companies, however, he held out that a change would bring the stage back into the graces of the public, with poetry and artistic ability, taking the place of the more realistic plays that were now better served by sound pictures.

He was in favor of the continuance of Federal theatre projects as well as the support of the amateurs and non-professional entertainments.

Earl Cavanaugh, past president of the Calexico Kiwanis club, was a welcome guest.

ADDITIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS BUILDING THIS WEEK

E. B. Wiley is building a frame cottage at Ocean Beach park, on Lotus street, to cost $1450.

P. M. Burrows is building a garage to cost $200 for H. S. Williams, 5045 Narragansett avenue.

Peter Miller, 5044 Niagara avenue, is building an addition to cost $200.

E. C. Tinsley, 4904 Voltaire, is building an addition to cost $550.

Some Candidates Make Wild Promises

The meeting Tuesday evening to hear candidates running for place on the primary ticket of August 25th was sparsely attended as far as voters are concerned tho the aspirants for office were there in numbers almost equal to that of the audience.

The question comes to mind whether or not people are interested in those they wish to represent them in their various governmental bodies or whether they have decided they cannot believe all the candidates tell them.

We are sure promises were made at this meeting that aspirants could not keep even tho elected—perhaps they had no intention of keepiing their word if elected.

Major Bowers sounded a true keynote, that all should take to heart—What is the candidates record, not—What he promises to do.

The man who arises before an intelligent audience in this day and age and promises everything that particular locality wishes, then in the next breath says he'll cut your taxes in half, does not sound reasonable or logical to us. We know it takes money to make improvements and if we are to have lesser taxes we must do without many conveniences we now enjoy and desires that we may have.

Arthur C. Baylor

For Assembly, 78th District

Arthur C. Baylor has announced his candidacy for the State Assembly from the 78th district on the Republican ticket.

Mr. Baylor is a Townsend leader and a Spanish-American war veteran.

He came to San Diego from New York more than ten years ago and has taken a keen interest in civic life and has been constantly active in civic affairs here. His background of varied business experience as a salesman and newspaper work on the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Evening Star, is pointed to by his supporters as making him admirably fitted to represent his district in the State Assembly.

(This advertisement compliments)
(Ocean Beach Townsend Club)

Minnesota Teacher Entertained at Tea

Mrs. F. R. Felt gave an informal tea Wednesday, August 12, in honor of Miss Gertrude Becker and Mrs. Robert Upham. Miss Becker, who has been teaching school in Minnesota, is a missionary and worked in India for several years. She expects to return to that country soon. Mrs. Upham is from San Anselmo, in northern California. She is visiting with her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Sharpe and her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lucita Freeman.

Mrs. I. W. Parks and Mrs. Ralph Kimball presided over the daintily appointed tea table. Mrs. Rose Cochran sang a solo, and Miss Louise Pennington played a piano selection. Further music was rendered by a girls' chorus, accompanied by Mrs. Mrs. James Hughes.

Among the ladies present were, Mesdames O. S. Sandusky, Ralph Kimball, I. W. Parks, Edward Oeshur, Bert Wenrich, O. O. Maurer, W. A. Finley, George Sharpe, Robert Deweese, R. Taylor, Myron Insko, Ernest McClellen, E. F. Macbeth, W. S. Dunn, John Clark, Lucita Freeman, Kenneth Stott, Doremus Hayes, George Smith and Misses Helen Rumsey, Louise Pennington, Norma Stahlheber, Norma Wright, Maxine Carl, Jane Karl, Marion Purdy, Helen Smith and Phyllis Cook.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS — Printed neatly and promptly at The Ocean Beach News, BV3157

Different View From Kansas

INSECTS

Sirs:

. . . We who have had the problem of relief on our hands here in Kansas are ashamed of the Landon record and are sick and tired of reading the false representations that are being made for him by the corporation-controlled newspapers.

If the newspapers succeed in selling Landon to this country, thus proving to the world that anything can be sold by proper advertising, then Kansas will advertise her chinch bugs and grasshoppers. Insects appear to to be our specialty. . . .

CHAS. E. YOUNG
State Bank of Westphalia
Westphalia, Kans.

—Time Magazine.

Here and There

This week finds Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Heryet on home sands, having returned from their second summer vacation, spent at Santa Monica. Miss Margaret accompanied her parents this year and confesses to the best of times.

The special Lily Pons concert, under the stars, attracted Miss Ruth Harris to Hollywood, where she spent the week end.

Miss Georgia Frances Damron and Miss Lucille Henderson have been visiting friends in Los Angeles the past week. They were joined there by Mrs. George W. Damron and are now doing Santa Catalina island.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ostrom of Del Mar ave., have as house guest, Mrs. J. A. Levin, sister to Mrs. Ostrom. Mrs. Levin is a resident of Chicago, where she is well known in music circles as Miss Hattie Krause. Among their many delightful trips, Saturday's motor to Ensenada, Old Mexico, was especially enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Flood and son Steven who have until recently occupied the Capt. Penny place, have returned to San Diego where a new home awaited them. The Penny place is now being enjoyed by Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Cappy Neel of Los Angeles formerly of Ocean Beach spent Wednesday here with Mrs. E. E. Wells.

Mrs. Clifford E. Wells has returned from a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Thomas of San Pedro.

Mrs. J. M. Carothers is summering at Mt. Laguna with her son, Marion Hamilton Carothers.

F. W. Conner, engineer on the Southern Pacific at El Paso, Texas, returned there this week after a month enjoyed here with his wife, Mrs. F. W. Conner, and their daughter Mrs. O. E. Hubble, her family and their many friends. While here Mr. Conner built an extension to his bungalow at 4851 Niagara av, where he will make his permanent home after retiring.

Among the out-of-town musical minded who have found Ocean Beach ideal for summer study are Mr. and Mrs. George Darcy of Pasadena, who have taken the Mrs. Emma Winans cottage on Bermuda ave. for the summer. With them are Miss Grace Pinkerton, private teacher of piano, also of Pasadena and Miss Ruth Pinkerton of Iowa, where she is professor of music at Cornell College. Before returning home Miss Ruth Pinkerton is scheduled to give a concert in Seattle. Although fall will find each in his respective home we have reason to believe another summer will find similarly enthusiastic groups at the beach.

Collegians not at home—

Miss Natalie Bartlett undergrad at State College is studying this summer at U.S.C.

Summering collegians who have been sun worshiping here are the Misses Jean Darcy, Stanford; Beth Lewis, Pasadena Jr. College; Margaret Kipp, Riverside Jr. College; Gladys Bates, Davies Agr. College and Arthur Kip, Berkeley.

Sunset Cliffs is favored as permanent homes by Mr. and Mrs. Donald Frye of the Consolidated Aircraft corporation who have taken a residence on Sunset Cliffs blvd., and Doc and Mrs. Paul Wedgewood, who have recently purchased a home at 1071, also on Sunset Cliffs blvd.

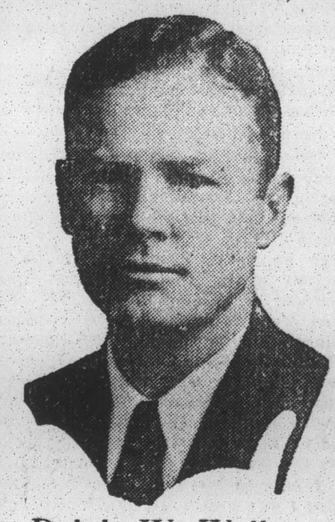
NEW NOTION STORE FOR VOLTAIRE STREET

W. J. Wild, 4877 Voltaire street, who recently built a two-story building at this address, expects to open his store this week end.

Mr. Wild has been in the same business in San Diego at 1621 W. Lewis street and is an old resident of this section. He will carry notions, toys, confectionery, cigars, etc.

FOR RENT SIGNS—5c and 10c at The Ocean Beach News.

(Political Advertisement)



Ralph W. Wallace

For Assembly, 78th District

Well known in Ocean Beach for his fight for Mission Bay development, Ralph W. Wallace, progressive young state assemblyman from this district, last week opened his campaign for re-election.

Upon his election two years ago, Wallace immediately acquiredl a place of leadership in the state legislature. He is chairman of the rules committee, the only beginner ever to occupy that powerful post, and the only San Diego legislator who ever achieved it. He is also a member of the committees on commerce and navigation, state parks, corporations, building and loan associations, revenue and taxation, and judiciary.

Of proposed laws Wallace sponsored, 23 were favorably passed by the assembly, 16 by the senate, and 9 were signed by the governor and now a law. His supporters declare that this is a record for San Diego legislators.

Among the bills was the Mission Bay recreational harbor development bill, A.B 428, which Wallace got through the assembly by an overwhelming vote, but was defeated in the senate. The Abbey Mattoon resettlement law, under which the San Diego Mattoon district bonds are now being settled to stop the pyramiding, was also one of Wallace's bills. He is one of the authors of California's new $35 monthly state old age pension, now in effect.

Wallace's name will appear upon all Ocean Beach ballots in the August 25th election.

Funeral Services Held For Old Time Resident

Friends of the Charles H. Daly family, 4950 Cape May avenue, were grieved Monday to learn of the death of Mr. Daly that morning at 6:30 a. m. He had been quite ill for the year past and returned last week from Paradise Valley sanitarium. Apparently worse on Sunday he was taken to the Scripps hospital at La Jolla where early Monday morning his heart ceased to function.

Mr. and Mrs. Daly came to Ocean Beach nearly twenty years ago, retired, having previously been in the restaurant business in Los Angeles about the same length of time and before that operated a similar business in Seattle.

Deceased is survived by his wife, Wilhemina Daly, Ocean Beach, and two daughters, Miss Hazel Daly of Los Angeles; and Mrs. Ruth Bently of Boston, Mass.

He was aged 72, a charter member of Seattle lodge No. 7, I.O.O.F. While Mr. Daly had not been active in business while here he was generally interested in civic affairs of the beach section as well as down town San Diego, where he had many friends and acquaintances among city and county officials.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 1:30 p. m. at Bonham Bros. Mortuary, under aspices of San Diego Lodge No. 153, I.O.O.F., Rev. W. S. Dunn officiating. Entombment in Greenwood Mausoleum.

P. C. PHILLIPS LEASES ROLLINS SERVICE STATION

Last week P. C. Phillips leased the Rollin service station, corner Bacon and Voltaire streets, where he will now do business at Phillips' Complete Service.

Mr. Phillips is a resident of Ocean Beach, 5127 Long Branch avenue, and is an expert battery man.

W. C. T. U. TO HOLD ALL DAY MEETING

An all day meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held in Baptist church Thursday, Aug. 20. There will be addresses by Mrs. Mary Woodworth, county president; Miss Esther Lowe, director of L. T. L.; Mrs. Neill, librarian at Pt. Loma High; Mrs. Lawrence Purdy and Rev. Jas. H. Hughes. Special music and singing by Mr. Coultes. Reception of white ribbon recruits. Luncheon at noon. All interested are invited, come any way and become interested.

M. Clarke, secretary.

UNCONFESSED

by **Mary Hastings Bradley**

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

—12—

"But she saw my wife on the bed. You've got her testimony to that!" Harriden's voice had loudened; belligerance rang out of it.

I glanced over at the bed. Mrs Harriden lay very small beneath that sheet. "People see what they expect to see," I said slowly. "Anson saw a dummy made of a comforter arranged on that bed. The room was darkened; you let her have a glance through the half open door, then you closed it and went down to dinner."

No one spoke then. No one moved.

"But you kept worrying about that body in the closet. Perhaps you hadn't taken the diamonds then — perhaps you had, but you realized you hadn't made it look enough like a robbery. like an assault from outside. You began seeing the situation. You thought of opening the window. So you went upstairs, halfway through dinner, and when you were opening the window, you realized you could make it look like suicide. So you took your wife out of the closet and thrust her out, down into the shrubbery. Perhaps you had seen the blood on the floor—"

I stopped. I had a queer feeling that I was wrong. I said, "I think you hadn't seen it—but you thought it wise to lock that closet till you could look it over, later. You locked it and came down again to dinner."

I remembered how he had come down to dinner. I think we were all remembering it. Coming down stolidly, quietly, saying his wife was still sleeping. Going on with his meal. Talking to Letty Van Alstyn.

"You were thinking you could make it seem either accident or suicide and after dinner you asked the princess to go up—you talked of a row between you, of her overwrought state of mind, of her hysterical threats. You created the impression of a neurotic, irresponsible woman, ready for any rashness. . . . You didn't want that closet opened. When Mrs. Keller had the housekeeper unlock it, you were quick to enter. You said there was nothing there. Then they found the blood. You realized you had to make it look like robbery."

My voice grew slower, raggeder. "I don't know when you picked up the diamonds—perhaps at the beginning when you meant to make it seem the work of an outside thief. After you decided upon suicide you didn't speak of their disappearance. But when you saw it had to seem robbery, then you thought of them again."

It seemed to me that I had been talking forever in that world of shadows. Not a word now out of Harriden. Not a sign from him except that immobile attention.

"I don't know now why you pinned that chain in my dress that night," I said, and my voice shook over that. "You were furious at me because I had told of the scene at the window . . . but you were hating Alan Deck even more—"

"Perhaps you saved out the big pendant intentionally from the first for him," I said. "A man might have hidden a single stone. . . . Your chance came when you found his case lying about. You stuffed the diamond under the cigarettes, but you couldn't get it back to him at once. You couldn't leave it out for him to find till all the outsiders were gone. Then you saw that he found it."

I stopped suddenly, utterly spent. I was trembling from head to foot; my blood felt like ice in my veins.

"Are we crazy — to listen to this pack of lies?" Harriden demanded. His brusk tone seemed to sweep away my words like a house of cards. "Donahey—I want this girl arrested."

I felt a terrible despair. No one would believe. I had no shred of proof. Nothing but that andiron—and the blood on it could not speak. Nor could the dead under the sheet.

Mitchell's voice came suddenly. "Not so fast, Harriden. . . . Donahey, you've heard this story. I can supply a few details. That handkerchief was dried on the radiator in Mr. Harriden's own bathroom."

Harriden's voice rumbled out, "That's another lie! You were listening to that fool Anson."

The name fell like a bolt upon me. I had literally forgotten Anson in my absorption in this first tragedy. Now his words, and their implication, was a shock galvanizing me to life again.

"No lie," Mitchell gave back and his voice was clear-cut, authoritative—his courtroom voice. "The rust spots on that handkerchief correspond exactly to the places where the paint has been flecked off on that particular radiator—and on no other in the house. That evidence is conclusive."

Mitchell stepped forward, confronting Harriden.

"The first death was accidental, Dan. Pity you tried to camouflage it—to incriminate others. . . . Anson was murder."

"Anson?" he growled. "I never saw Anson."

"Oh, yes you did," I flung out. "When she brought the fresh towels to your bathroom. . . . You were in your room or in this one all that part of the morning. That hour when Anson had been killed."

I remembered his testimony. That he had heard no noise in Rancini's room. "And if I had, I wouldn't have cared." And I held fast to my little thread of a clue — my clue that I thought had gone astray, that had puzzled me so.

I rushed on, "When I saw her in the hall that morning she had her arms full of towels. Lavender for the prince's room, pink for these two. She carried them all into Rancini's room, and when she came out she had forgotten the pink ones—she told me she had to go back for them. I saw her go in. . . . Afterwards I went to look for those towels, I thought—"

Apologetically my glance sought the prince. He was standing there with a stupefied air.

I murmured, "I thought that—that if Anson had been killed there, at that time, then the pink towels would still be there. But they were not, and the maid who had taken over the room, on Anson's disappearance, said she had found none. So I knew that Anson had taken her towels and gone." I raised my eyes again to Harriden. "I knew the pink towels were for these rooms. So I asked the maid to look in here—you were downstairs then—and she did. She said the fresh towels were distributed in both bathrooms but that Anson hadn't taken away the soiled ones. I thought that Anson might have been so nervous in these rooms that she had hurried away forgetfully, and gone, for some reason, again into the prince's room, where she met her death. . . . But that wasn't so.

"Anson never left the room alive. She began to talk to you about something she had to tell at the inquest. There was something on her mind, a hankderchief she had seen drying on a radiator. The corner was not torn off—you didn't tear that off till you came to pin the diamonds in it. She knew she had to tell about it, but she didn't want to. She told me that any one might have washed out a handkerchief. She tried to explain it to you."

Harriden's eyes were like sheet lightning upon me.

"She told you about it. She may have said, too, that she couldn't swear that Mrs. Harriden was on her bed when she had looked in at eight. She was a very simple-minded girl, anxious to be truthful. You lost your head—you may have tried to bribe her as you did me upstairs—you gave your alarm away. And then you jumped for her. You choked the life out of her. You looked up and down the hall. It was empty. You had only a step or two to take to Rancini's door. You saw his room was empty. It was a desperate chance but you had to take it. You got her in the room, you thrust her in the closet You wiped your prints off the door. You went back to your room, and no one saw you coming out, that—you—knew—"

My voice trailed out the words automatically. It was the look in Keller's eyes that prompted them, that uneasy, worrying, disquietude. Tom Keller knew something. Perhaps he had seen Harriden leaving the room. Perhaps he had seen him in the hall.

I knew it with the strange wrought-up divination that possessed me; I knew it so surely that I would have cried it aloud but Mitchell intervened.

"You remembered to wipe the door knob, Dan, but you forgot Deck's taste in cigarettes. Luckies. When you found his case there weren't but two cigarettes in it, not enough to hold a stone in place, so you crammed it full of your own, making sure to keep the diamond at the bottom. That's where you slipped — nobody here smokes Macedonias but you. The case was full of Macedonias."

"And you call that evidence?" Harriden sneered. The man was gathering his power again, full of defiant challenge. "You've turned against your friends, have you, for the sake of—"

"For the sake of a girl you tried to blacken and a man you tried to hang your own guilt on," Mitchell flashed back, his eyes as full of war as Harriden's.

"Evidence — you bet I'll make it stick as evidence. You waited till they were all around Deck, you prompted Letty to ask Clancy for his case, and Deck handed it over. Do you think a jury will believe a man would do that if he had a diamond hidden in it—a stone that would cost his neck? . . . He'd have taken out some cigarettes and passed them back. But Deck just handed it over. Just like that. And Clancy gave it to Letty, and you whispered her to feel it, to tell Clancy to feel it."

He swung away from Harriden. He spoke sharply to a white face. "Why didn't you ask Dan for a smoke? You like his brand — you were smoking them tonight. You'll have to testify he prompted you."

"Oh, Dan, Dan, it isn't so!" Letty Van Alstyn's voice, overwrought, breaking with hysterical strain, sobbed out at him. "You didn't ask me to say anything."

"You shut up!" said Harriden harshly. "Shut up and keep shut up, d'you hear? Let them talk their heads off. That's all there is to it—talk."

"No one will believe it, Dan," she cried half crying. "No one will blame you for anything. We'll all forget it—you'll forget it. Nora wasn't worth it."

"Wasn't worth it?" He gave a dreadful glare at her, then strode to the bed and with a single gesture he tore the sheet away. Nora Harriden's still face lay before us. We saw the loveliness of her profile, like chiseled marble, the rigid, tinted lips, the long, dark lashes, motionless on her cold cheeks.

Then, for one unforgettable second, it seemed as if the dead had moved, and chill terror gripped us, but it was the soft, dark hair stirring in the air from the withdrawn sheet.

"Not worth it?" the man thundered. "She was worth the whole damned lot of you! I'd rather have her little finger than any woman's body. If I can't have her—"

His voice cracked, recovered. "I'll never get over her. And I'll take this out of the hide of every one of you. Out of you, you interloper," he shot at me, "looking in at windows, and out of you," and he thrust his mottled face towards Deck, "running after another man's wife, writing your damned rot to her beauty—"

He burst out. "She didn't want you. She was playing with you—trying to plague me. . . . You couldn't have held her for a week. . . . She was my girl, mine! And you leave me with her. Clear out, all of you. Leave me alone with her while I've got her. . . . Clear out. Clear out."

CHAPTER XV

We went. Incomprehensible as it may seem, that terrible, that extraordinary scene ended with our streaming out of the room, like dismissed children. We left Harriden alone with his dead.

The world seemed to go to pieces about me after that. I was as weak as a rag. The tears on my face were tears of tiredness. Unseeingly I blundered through the group at the head of the stairs; I heard a voice.

"Miss Seton—" It was Donahey.

He said slowly, "About that andiron—how do you know—"

"The cat licked it. You can have it tested, but I'm sure. You heard him say, 'If you know—that—you did it.'"

"The cat—the cat put you on to it?" He stared at me again. "I'll have to get that andiron," he added glumly, "at once."

I got away from them then. I went downstairs where a knot of policemen in a huddle told me that the excitement above had been having its repercussions here. I let them stare;

"What Do They Want Me For Now?"

I walked through the glass doors under the branching stairs, into the lounge behind the hall and there I curled up in a corner of a huge divan and soaked a pillow very thoroughly with my tears.

I didn't hear any one coming till a voice said, "Here she is," and I looked up to see Monty Mitchell and Alan Deck standing beside me. I sat up and brushed the hair out of my eyes. I said helplessly, "I haven't any powder," and Mitchell said cheerfully, "Neither have I," but Deck told me to look in the drawer of a writing table, and I went over to it. There was perfect field equipment in that drawer. I needed it; I looked to myself as if I had been left out in the rain a long time.

"Keep your powder dry," Deck advised gaily. "We never know when the shooting may begin again." He seemed in high spirits.

"What do they want me for now—" I was beginning and he said blithely, "They don't want you—we want you."

"What you want is coffee," Monty Mitchell cut in, "and we'll have some if any of the impeccable staff of this establishment are about." Briskly he went to the wall and rang a bell dangling in a tassel at the end of an old embroidered strip.

"Grant," he remarked, as that functionary appeared, his white-vested perfection rebuking our everyday attire, "Grant, is there any coffee to be had?"

"There will be, sir. In just ten minutes."

"Good. And sandwiches, Grant. Not anything delicate, you understand. Something with plenty of bacon in them or ham and slabs of firm, yellow cheese. Plenty of sandwiches, Grant."

"Yes, Mr. Mitchell."

"And something handsome in drinks—and not in ten minutes, either. I'll show you my idea," he added, and disappeared with Grant through the service door.

Deck and I went back to the divan. I was glad to sit down again for the strength had gone out of me. I didn't reach even to his exhilaration.

"My God, how did you do it?" he demanded. "That was the most smashing accusation—"

I interrupted, "Did you get your letters?"

"Every one. And burned them. The last one wasn't there — she hadn't kept it."

"I'm glad." I was glad, too, for Harriden's sake. Hard enough to know that his wife was in love with another but harder to know that she had been thrown aside, repudiated.

I said, "I did go in after the cat. But when I saw the case there, I opened it to look for those letters for you. He caught me at it."

His arm which had been lying along the top dropped about my shoulders with a quick caress. "You darling!"

I didn't feel like a darling. I didn't know that I even wanted to be his darling. His arm dropped so readily about shoulders—it had about Letty Van Alstyn when he wanted her to coax Dan down from his room.

But his voice had taken on a new gravity. "I've never met any one like you, Leila Seton. I'd be a better man if I had. You're all loyalty, all courage. I told you you looked like a fair saint when I met you in that gallery, and I'm taking you as my saint. My bright saint."

Mitchell came out, carrying three tumblers of amber liquid on a tray. I saw his quick eyes taking us in, but if his expression changed, his voice was cheerfully unheeding. "Here you are. Hot toddies. Sugar? Lemon?"

"I'm telling her what a wonderful girl she is," said Deck gaily.

Mitchell put the tray carefully on a little table before the sofa and sat down on the other side of me. "She's a thorough fool of a girl, to trail into that room after a cat—to open that case for your letters—for I suppose that she was looking for your letters? Knowing all the time how grave the evidence was against her. . . . A thorough-going fool," he insisted firmly. "but—an endearing one. I grant you that."

I smiled over the top of my glass at him. "Mercy, not justice, Your Honor!"

"I hope you never have to say 'Your Honor.'" he replied, soberly.

Deck leaned forward, across me, "How do you think it stands, Monty? You've just been talking with those fellows. Is there enough of a case?"

"To hold him — yes. To make it stick—no. Not unless something more turns up. Unless he makes more of an admission than he has done. . . . Leila, here, just did a brilliant bit of guesswork. It was overwhelming when she poured it all out—and it fits. But how much of it can be proved—"

He broke off, taking a drink. "About that scene at the window," he resumed. "Dan probably thinks Leila is prepared to swear to him now—but are you?" he asked of me suddenly.

I shook my head, perplexed. "I can swear to myself that I know it is so—but I couldn't swear to a court that I recognized him."

"But don't say that yet to Donahey," Monty counseled, "Our hope now is for some admission." . . . He went on to tell us that he had been working on estimates about that gruesome pool of blood, about the time it must have taken to form. He said, "That was why I was a little unexcited about Rancini or Letty — I couldn't persuade myself that either of them had had time enough for that. Now you, Alan, when you were upstairs, had just a little more time—"

"Thanks for nothing," said Deck warily.

Grant came, bearing a silver tray with coffee pot and cups. Behind him was Graff with another tray of sandwiches.

"Splendid!" said Mitchell approvingly. "I'll pour the coffee. Leila, engulf this cheese sandwich. You look another girl already."

"The bacon sandwiches will be ready in a moment, Mr. Mitchell."

That food was marvelous. The bacon sandwiches, when they came, were crisp and appetizing. We all ate as if we were famished, and under the stimulus of food and drink the talk went eagerly back and forth.

Mitchell went on to tell what else he had been working on—the time it took rust stains to form. The radiator had not been rusted; there had been tiny flecks in the paint on which the linen had touched unstained metal; and for rust to form, in those conditions, required more time than the interval in which Deck had absented himself from the table.

"I've been pointing that out to Donahey all along," he said. "You couldn't have left the handkerchief and retrieved it afterwards for you weren't in Harriden's room afterwards. Only on the threshold of Nora's. Your absence gave time for radiator marks but not for rust. And Leila found rust in her tests."

Deck raised his coffee cup. "To Leila—my salvation."

"Oh, you aren't saved yet," said Mitchell drily.

We talked about everything as it came into our minds; I remember asking about the crescent and its strange appearance in Anson's dead hand and Mitchell's saying "It was just one of those things. Those things that you think are going to be clues and turn out to be will of the wisps.

I know that Mitchell told us something he had found out, that Letty had been in the room with Nora after they had come up to dress. She had let that out when talking about the prints in the room. She had said, "Of course my prints are there. I was looking for Nora—and then I was in the room before—I went to dress. Just for a moment."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Lovely and Lively Port

A Portion of Algers (Algiers) Spacious Harbor.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

MANY visitors to North Africa begin their exploration of the Dark Continent at Alger (Algiers), and remember it as one of the loveliest ports in the world. Its dazzling white buildings climb a terraced hillside above an incredibly blue, crescent-shaped bay. Behind the hills blossoms the narrow fertile plain of the Mitidja, above which tower the mighty snow-clad Atlas mountains.

Alger, the White City! Only a little over a century ago it was the lair of cruel sea wolves, the bloodthirsty Algerian pirates who captured and enslaved Europeans and even Americans. Today it is a beautiful modern French city with many Europeans among its thousands of inhabitants.

Alger is kept in constant touch with France by submarine cables, by regular postal and passenger air service, and by daily steamers to French ports. Railroads connect it with points in Morocco and Tunisia.

Not only is Alger an important French naval station, but it is the largest city in Algeria. From it is shipped much of the country's produce. Its waterfront is lined with merchants' warehouses, wharves piled high with merchandise, and docks beside which lie large steamers.

Alger's European section has well-built streets along which electric trams and automobiles rush past theatres, hotels and attractive shops. Strolling along broad sidewalks sheltered by arcades, and in cafes fronting palm-shaded squares, one sees well-dressed European men and modish French girls as well as veiled women and stately Arabs in flowing burnooses.

These streets are in direct contrast to the narrow, cobbled alleys of the native quarter which climb up the steel hillside. Along them gayly-colored houses are crowded together.

The native quarter affords many picturesque sights. At the corner of a market place is an Arab coffee house. Outside, squatting on the pavement or seated on benches against the wall, are Arabs, Kabyles, Negroes, men of all classes and ages—merchants, small shopkeepers, clerks, laborers—conversing volubly, playing cards, dominoes, draughts, or merely sitting—sitting idly, vacantly, unconscious of those around them. No man on earth—Neopolitan lazzarone, Hindu ascetic, or Buddhist priest seeking Nirvana — is capable of such utter detachment from the world as the ordinary Arab.

They Love Coffee

A few of those gathered in front of the cafe hold tiny cups of coffee in their hands, taste it, drink it slowly, savoring every precious drop of the pennyworth of fragrant dark fluid. Inside, at the tiled, waist-high fireplace, the cook dips a small, long-handled measure into the steaming copper pot resting on a handful of red embers and fills the cups for the bare-armed attendant to take to customers seated on benches or huddled on mats in the interior of the establishment.

The walls are scrawled with crude drawings of mosques, palm trees, tigers and elephants—these last by an artist who had evidently never seen either animal — or chromos of French presidents and European royalties.

A gray-haired, wild-looking man in rags, hung round with the skins of small animals, strums a one-stringed guitar made from the shell of a tortoise. He enters the cafe and, half shambling, half dancing, holding out a hand for money, wanders among the customers. As he moves he sings in a high-pitched, nasal voice, and the contrast between the eastern love song and its singer is striking.

In better establishments, situated nearer the French quarter and patronized by well-to-do Arabs, one often finds a superior orchestra. Three or four black-coated, white-collared gentlemen in red fezzes play strange instruments — a big guitar, a large drum called a teboul, a long one, the derbrouka, similar to an Indian tom-tom; a ghaita, a sort of flageolet shaped like a doctor's stethoscope, and perhaps a tambourine — the while they sing in nasal tones.

To the poor native the cafe is a club, a hotel, a home. He brings his crust of bread, his handful of onions, to eat there; he sleeps on its benches or on the pavement against its wall; and once or twice a day he spends two cents in it for a cup of coffee.

From the market place lead narrow streets and, as in such eastern cities as Cairo, Tunis, Delhi, and Canton, each is lined with shops devoted to one trade. Down this one are the tailors. In the square holes devoid of counters, tables, or chairs, white-burnoosed, bearded men resembling Biblical patriarchs squat on the floor and sew furiously.

Workers in Brass

In the next street brass workers hammer at bright pots and tall water vessels, denting patterns into them with sharp-pointed instruments struck with mallets. Tinsmiths display piles of saucepans and coffeepots. In the tiny shops of the next crooked lane cobblers stitch rapidly at the native's easy red-leather slippers, or work beautiful designs with gold and silver threaded and spangles on dainty shoes for women.

Here is break in the trades-union character of the shops. Outside this one a small crowd eagerly watches the movements of a youth seated before a tiled stove running up into a pointed chimney. A small table stands beside him. In a dish he mixes a white batter, rolling it, pulling and twisting it with nimble fingers, then dipping it into oil and placing it in the stove. His hand dives in once or twice to turn the morsel.

Then with tongs he draws out a crisp, golden puff, places it on a small square of newspaper, thrusts it into an eager, outstretched palm and receives a coin. The buyer turns away, contentedly munching the succulent titbit.

The next street blazes with color. Here black-bearded Mozabites in flowing Arab garb—heretical Moslems from the Mzab district in the Sahara—or hooked-nosed Jews in semi-European attire display a wealth of rainbow-hued, long-fringed silk shawls; gay-colored bodices and jackets; skirts and other garments in pink, blue, yellow, red; leather belts gold-buckled and heavy with bullion and gold embroidery; white wool or silk and wool gandauras (long gowns), and crimson burnooses worked with gold or silver.

Then comes the Street of the Jewelers! Many of the shops have glass windows displaying massive silver bracelets three or four inches wide, gold and silver earrings several inches in diameter, huge necklace of broad, beautifully designed flat silver and gold ornaments, filigree rings, heavy anklets—truly a street of delight for womankind.

Dazzling White Mosques

Dazzling white in the brilliant sunshine, the walls of a mosque almost blind one by their glare. But enter. You pass into dark, cool shadows, into a silent interior, bare and restful. Through the past centuries bearded Moslems with the blood of the unbelievers red on their hands have gathered here to bow down toward Mecca and beg Allah's aid in fresh crimes. Yet they thought them meritorious deeds, by the truth of the Most High! And every Friday the faithful come here still, and who shall say that none of them mutter curses in their beards upon the Christian dogs that rule them?

The crowding houses of the city end. Across the road is a scarped hillside, with grass, gardens, and trees. In a small open space native barbers shave the scalps of clients or squat beside their chairs waiting for trade, while their tools — razors, scissors, clippers, mirrors — are laid out ready on the ground.

This open-air toilet saloon is a strange sight for the tourist, but does not gain a look from the passengers in the electric trams passing within a few yards of it.

Suddenly one comes upon tombs and the ground falls sharply away. The eye ranges over the deep valley of Bab-el-Oued, with its gardens and houses, to the bright-red scars of quarries and cliffs in the green hillside opposite, crowned with the domes of the famous church of Notre Dame d'Afrique. It faces across the Mediterranean to its sister, Notre Dame de la Garde, on the height above the harbor of Marseille.

One Locality Where the Wheat Crop Is Good

IN CONTRAST to the drouth devastated regions in other parts of the state and country is this scene of plenty on the farm of Allen Engler in Shawnee county, near Topeka, Kan., showing wheat being threshed. The locality is enjoying a banner wheat crop with an average yield of 25 bushels an acre, selling at one dollar a bushel.

EVEN SUMMER

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHO has not seen a summer rain
Sweep swiftly o'er a sunlit plain?
Bright was the morn
And soft the breeze,
Yet gales are born
Of even these,
And suddenly the sky is gray,
Yes, even on a summer day.

Who has not seen some summer hour
Grow darker with a sudden show'r?
Yet shall your own
Be always fair,
And loss unknown,
And hurt, and care?
Shall life be always joy to you,
The sky the same all summer through?

Who has not seen the rain appear?
Who ever lived a cloudless year?
The dripping leaf,
The fallen nest,
So comes some grief
To ev'ry breast—
And even so to you it may,
Yes, even on a summer day.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Long Puff Sleeves

For dining in town, a tunic of navy blue net with long puff sleeves is glamorously transparent over a simple gown of navy blue silk crepe. Flat white carnations trim the low neckline and a matching ostrich plume trims the blue hat of mousseline de soie.

Lake of the Sky

Lake Tahoe in California is 6,225 feet above sea level. This exceptional body of water, 23 miles long and 13 miles wide, is called the Lake of the Sky for two reasons. One is its lofty altitude and the other has to do with the remarkable manner in which the waters reflect the blue of the sky as well as the surrounding heights of scenic beauty.

Butterflies and Flowers

Pattern 1084

A crochet hook, some string and this simple pattern are all one needs to turn out this lovely patterning of butterflies and flowers—a charming contrast of solid crochet and airy stitch. Get busy on a set!

Pattern 1084 contains directions and charts for making the set shown; illustrations of stitches needed; material requirements; suggestions for a variety of uses.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Man the Conqueror

Man is a creative being—that is, a conqueror of the impossible.

The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

The Four-Word Test

In this test there are four words given in each problem. Three of the four in each case bear a definite relationship to one another; Cross out the one word that does not belong in each problem.

1. Holy, sacred, profane, divine.
2. Tall, squat, lofty, high.
3. Lob, double-play, net ball, ace.
4. New Hampshire, Vermont, Boston, Connecticut.
5. Vain, humble, modest, submissive.
6. Shot put, javelin throw, 100-yard dash, discus throw.
7. Hot, stolid, fiery, ardent.
8. Harvard, Princeton, Vassar, Yale.
9. Tallahassee, Sacramento, Chicago, Baton Rouge.
10. Running, swimming, walking, trotting.

Answers

1. Profane.
2. Squat.
3. Double-play.
4. Boston.
5. Vain.
6. 100-yard dash.
7. Stolid.
8. Vassar.
9. Chicago.
10. Swimming.

Which Is It?

If you can't get along with people, it is their selfishness or vanity that is the cause—or yours.

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER

WEALTH AND HEALTH

Good health and success go together. Don't handicap yourself—get rid of a sluggish, acid condition with tasty Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Neutralizes acids and gives you pleasant elimination. 20c, 35c & 60c sizes.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Don't Endure Painful **PILES**

No matter how long you have been troubled with Piles you should try this amazing new home treatment. Stops pain, bleeding, itching or burning, and aids healing of raw tissues. Send 10c today to cover handling and mailing of trial package.

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WNU—12 33—36

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JERRY'S FEARS ARE ENDED

FOR a week Jerry Muskrat continued to find good things to eat at several of his favorite eating places, things of which he was very fond, and which had been put there by the stranger, who visited the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool every day. At first, as you know, Jerry had been very suspicious. He had feared a trap at each of those places where the good things were. But he had found no trace of a trap, and by the end of the week he had ceased to think of traps at all.

Had the Stranger Had a Gun Jerry Would Have Kept Out of Sight

The result was that now Jerry thought of nothing but the good things to eat and scrambled up on the bank and the old log which lay partly in the water, as carelessly as he had been in the habit of doing before the stranger appeared. His one thought was to get those good things the stranger so thoughtfully left there for him.

"I don't believe that this is the trapper of whom Billy Mink and Bobby Coon warned me," thought Jerry. "It must have been some one else who set those traps for Billy Mink. This is a friend. I don't know why he takes so much interest in me and brings me all these good things, and I don't care. I hope he'll keep right on bringing me apples, carrots, and such things. They certainly do taste good to me."

Sometimes the stranger came early in the morning and sometimes he came late in the afternoon. Always he left something for Jerry and Jerry was very grateful. Those feasts saved him a lot of time and trouble hunting for food. This gave him more time to work on his house and make it ready for winter. Jerry had a feeling that the winter was going to be a hard one, and he intended to be fully prepared for it. So he worked hard making the roof and walls of his house thicker than usual and making his tunnels in the banks of the Smiling Pool so that no matter how hard the winter might be, he would be quite comfortable.

Jerry so lost all fear of that stranger that sometimes he would work when he knew that the stranger was watching him. However, he always took care to see that the stranger had no gun with him. Had the stranger had a gun Jerry would at once have been suspicious and would have kept out of sight. As it was, he would keep right on working until the stranger left, and then hurry over to see what he had left for him. Jerry was very happy and quite without fear.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON

DEAR ANNABELLE: WHY IS IT WE'RE HAVING SUCH A RUN OF COSTUME PLAYS RECENTLY?
ROW A.

Dear "Row A": **POSSIBLY TO COMPENSATE FOR ALL THOSE LACKING COSTUMES!**

Annabelle.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

THREE GOOD RECIPES

HERE is a good ice-box cooky, which is always a good one to keep ready for any occasion:

Sugar Cookies

Cream one cupful of butter, add two cupfuls of sugar, add two teaspoons of vanilla, one of lemon extract, two teaspoons of nutmeg, one-half teaspoon of salt, three eggs well beaten and four tablespoons of cream. Beat three minutes then add four and one-third cups of flour, one teaspoon of cream of tartar well blended. Shape into two rolls two inches in diameter and roll in waxed paper. Place in the ice chest 24 hours. Cut into thin slices and bake in a quick oven.

Caramel Jelly

Soak two tablespoons of gelatin in one-half cup of cold milk for five minutes. Pour one-half cup of sugar into a smooth iron frying pan. Heat slowly, stirring constantly until a light brown sirup is formed, add one cup of boiling water and cook five minutes, stirring frequently until well dissolved. Add the gelatin mixture and one cup of boiling milk. Cook slowly until the gelatin is dissolved. Add one-half cup of cream, pinch of salt, one and one-half teaspoons of vanilla and pour into molds to stiffen. Turn out and serve sprinkled with shredded almonds.

Orange Cream

Cook together the juice and rind of a lemon, one cupful of orange juice and four tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with one-half cupful of sugar. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs and cook until thick. Cream one-half cupful of butter and one cupful of powdered sugar and add to the cooled custard. Lastly fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of the eggs. Line the bottom of a pan with lady fingers and pour in the orange mixture. Set aside to cool and serve garnished with cream.

© Western Newspaper Union.

TRY THIS TRICK

By PONJAY HARRAH

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.

FIND THE COIN

This is one trick that becomes more and more bewildering if you repeat it. People will think that luck fooled you the first time; but the longer you repeat the more bewildered they become.

Give a person a coin. Turn your back, tell him to hold the coin in one hand and raise the hand to his forehead. Then request him to place both fists on the table.

Turning about, you immediately point out the hand that holds the coin.

To accomplish this, merely look closely at both hands. The blood will have left the hand raised to the forehead, hence it will be lighter in color.

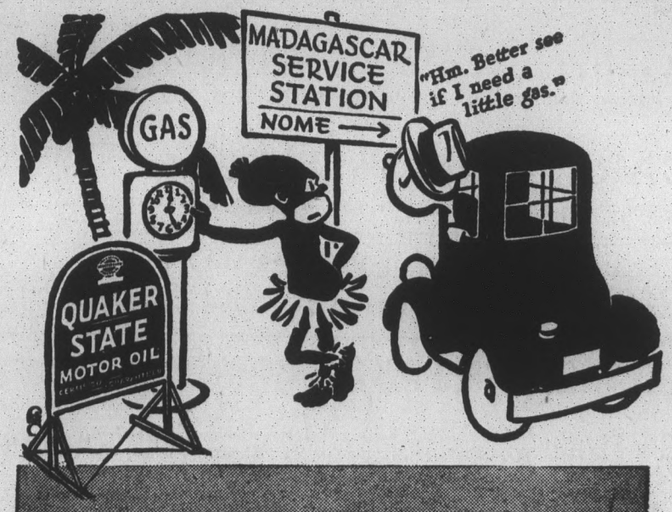
WNU Service.

"The doctor told her she must walk after each meal," says willow-y Winnie, "so now she dines at the cafeterias."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Odd Pals at Santa Monica

HARDTACK, a white Pekin duck, and Fritz, a wire-haired fox terrier, pets of a woman in Santa Monica, Calif., are fast friends and make daily appearances at the local pleasure pier. Hardtack's favorite diversion is nipping Fritz's short hairs.



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BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Try the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State. See how far you go before you have to add the first quart. And remember . . . the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Co., Oil City, Pa.

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Get quick, almost miraculous relief with Cuticura Ointment—for over 60 years a successful, amazingly effective Ointment. Soothes itching torture, checks irritation, promotes rapid healing of skin and scalp. Use daily along with mildly medicated, super-emollient Cuticura Soap. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Buy at any druggist's. For FREE sample, write "Cuticura" Dept. 23, Malden, Mass.

of SUMMER RASH, ATHLETE'S FOOT, POISON IVY, INSECT BITES, ECZEMA AND OTHER SKIN IRRITATIONS

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AN INDEPENDENT PAPER

Entered as second-class matter December 1, 1922, at the post office at Ocean Beach,San Diego,Cal.,under the Act of March 3, 1897.

H. H. HARTVIGSEN.....Editor and Publisher

Legalized as an Official San Diego City and County Newspaper
Promoting the Progress of the Beach Sections of San Diego and the Entire Point Loma Peninsula.

ADVERTISING RATES

CLASSIFIED ADS—Ten cents per line of eight point type for the first insertion and five cents per line each subsequent insertion.
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Ad copy should be in the office by Wednesday noon.
Classified, transient and political ads PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

Knowledge and Experience Should Be Retained

This newspaper believes our community and the county can best be served by the re-election of Edgar F. Hastings, present chairman of the Board of Supervisors of San Diego county, for a number of reasons.

Mr. Hastings has been a resident here for nearly 28 years with an unblemished record. He has good balance with vision that tends to build permanent improvements. His experience and devotion to his work make him far more valuable to us than any other candidate in the field. From a strictly selfish viewpoint Point Loma in its entirety should vote 100 per cent for Hastings.

We have followed the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors for the past eight years and believe Mr. Hastings has been the outstanding member of the board all of the time for constructive projects in our county.

Do not put an inexperienced man in this office at this time, when familiarity and knowledge, are so sorely needed.

Vote for Hastings for Supervisor, District No. 1, August 25, 1936.

Ocean Beach Business Directory

AGNES G. ELLS, 4845 Muir Ave. R.E., Rentals, Notary, Ins.

Baybrige Cafe West Point Loma Boulevard
FRIED CHICKEN, STEAKS, AND SANDWICHES

CARL, C. O., Electrical Contractor, BV 3409
Commercial, Industrial and House Wiring. 4875 Coronado Avenue.

WE FILL ANY DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION —
COOPER Pharmacy 4904 Voltaire--BV 9274

Fixit Shop, 4820 Voltaire Buy, Repair, Rent or Trade Anything BICYCLES — Watchmaker — Etc.

GUS' PLACE LUNCHES, BEER ON DRAUGHT Wines, Cigars, Tobaccos, Ice Cream 5049 Newport Ave.

Ocean Beach Arrow Transfer, BV 3271
Wood and Coal, Storage, Daily Trips to and from San Diego.
Gene Henderson — Wayne W illiams. 1877 Bacon Street

Ocean Beach Beauty Shop - BV 9281
Jessie Purdy,Prop., Hair Dressing,Dyeing,Manicuring,5035 Newport

Ocean Beach Plumbing Co. BV. 3109
Chas.H.Peltcher, 14 years in Ocean Beach 1869 Cable St.

O.W. JORDAN, Plumbing and Heating BV 3271
Water Heaters and Repair Work. 1877 Bacon Street

Strand Radio Co. Free Service Calls BV 9223
Radios, Refrigerators, Washing Machines 4987 Newport Ave

Tony's DeLoma Cafe 5026 Newport Ave.
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The "Wright" Place 1884 Bacon Street
Novelties, Used Furn,"A friendly place to trade—We cater to the Navy.

Retain Crowell D. Eddy as County Assessor

• Efficiency
These . . . • Courtesy
• Economy
form the back- ground of outstanding PUBLIC SERVICE that has distinguished Eddy's administration of the County Assessor's office.

Vote for Eddy

?

Where do I receive most cordial treatment?
Where do I get the best vegetables?
Where do I get the best groceries?
Where do I get the freshest fruit?
and the
Tenderest and Freshest Meats?

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JUDGE CLARENCE
HARDEN
Keep an Able Man Who Has Served You Well for Six Years

Endorsed by the San Diego Bar Association

JUDGE GORDON THOMPSON

Indorsed by the Bar Association as Eminently Qualified
and his retention as Superior Court Judge is recommended

When a judicial post is contested, the Bar polls its members to determine their choice of candidates.

• ABILITY • INTEGRITY • EXPERIENCE
these, among other qualifications, in the opinion of lawyers, are abundantly possessed by Judge Gordon Thompson.

For SUPERIOR COURT
Office No. 2
GORDON THOMPSON X

Vote for BELLON

for SUPERVISOR
First District

BELLON:
is an Independent Candidate affiliated with no faction or group but pledged to intelligent administration of county affairs.

* Member of
Spanish American War Veterans
Townsend Club No. 5
-and-
Bennington Camp No. 20

ELECT BELLON

Elmer W. Heald for Congress

Heald
is the
Republican Candidate best qualified
to serve and promote the mutual interests of
San Diego and Imperial Counties

Vote for Heald

Geo. Bergman Writes Of Visit to Hawaii

Pearl Harbor, T. H.
26 July, 1936

H. H. Hartvigsen,
Editor, Ocean Beach News,
Ocean Beach, California.
Dear Mr. Hartvigsen,

Here we are on another cruise. This time, we are in sunny Hawaii, grass skirts, and hula dancers. And it is real sunshine, too, as many a sunburned back aboard ship will attest.

As there is strict censorship of all information as to dates of our arrival or departure from ports, and any mention of what occurs while we are underway, I can only tell you of what occurs over in Honolulu, while we are on liberty.

I have been to Waikiki Beach, the famous bathing resort, which any Southern California beach surpasses for actual swimming, due to the annoying coral bottom which Waikiki has in common with most Hawaiian beaches. Nevertheless, I had enjoyable tiimes at Waikiki, surfboard riding, acquiring a good tan, and sight seeing. About the best place to swim is the huge outdoor pool, the War Memorial Natatorium, about a mile South of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, and other central parts of Waikiki. Hundreds of sailors and soldiers, the latter from Uncle Sam's huge forces in the Hawaiian forts, swim there daily.

Honolulu, strange as it may seem to those who have never been here, resembles very much, the Pacific Coast cities in the 'States, except for the fact that it appears cleaner than most of our cities, and there are considerably more Japanese here. Unlike similar cruises to Panama, trips to the Hawaiian Islands are not chances for sailors to barter for tax-free silk goods, perfumes, etc. Prices out here are, if anything, considerably higher than in the United States proper.

I have attended one entertainment of Hawaiian dancing and music. Although I had seen these performances before, I enjoyed it all very much, as the graceful native dances are hard to get tired of. To illustrate American influence on Hawaii, one of the Hula dancers, a beautiful half-caste girl, wore a cellophane-strip skirt instead of the typical grass one. As a special number, jazz was played on the ukuleles and guitars, for the benefit of the many sailors in the audience.

There is a good opportunity, from where we are docked, to see the Clipper Planes take off and land, on their trans-Pacific hops. They are marvelous ships, tremendous in size and power, being propelled by four large motors.

Most of us have enjoyed the stay here so far. We have learned to say "Aloha, wahini, kanaka, welakahao," and a few other Hawiian words. We know that the grass skirt, native dance, picturesqe lei, and other Hawaiian articles, are just about entirely for the tourist's benefit. Most of all, however, we have learned that, no matter what can be said against it, the more places we visit merely convinces us that California isn't a bad old state, after all, and I know that nearly all of us are about ready to return home any time now.

I have been receiving the Beach News regularly, and find much of interest in it. When I am through with it, I pass it on to a shipmate of mine, one of the ship's bakers named R. E. Duke. His home is 4363 Voltaire Ave., Ocean Beach, so the News interests him also. We read the ads, news, features, and other articles alike, comparing them with the home-town papers the other boys on the ship receive. Altogether, we find that the News stands up with all of them and tops most of them. If you have a stray copy of a National City paper in the office, would you send it along with the News sometime, please. It would be appreciated by my good friend, K. E. Holm, of National City, who is also doing duty on the NEW MEXICO.

Give my regards to Mrs. Hartvigsen, Austin, and Art Smith.

Sincerely,
George Bergman
Sea. 1/c. "G" Div.
USS NEW MEXICO

LOMBARD OF SCIENCE CHURCH ON AIR NEXT SUNDAY

Los Angeles (Special)—The service of the Columbia church of the air on Sunday, August 16, will be conducted by Albert. E. Lom Christian Science Committee Publication for Southern Calif under authority of The Chr Science Board of Director Boston, Mass. The service w broadcast from Los Angeles, 9 to 9:30 a. m., P. S. T., ove following Southern California tions of the Columbia Broadc System: KHJ, Los Angeles; Santa Barbara; and KGB, San go. Radio Station KMJ of F will also broadcast the service

Ocean Beach CLEANERS
1930 Bacon Street
Phone Bayview 3102
WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER
GIVE US A TRIAL

Bakery Goods
Noorda Bros.
Always the Best

Ocean Beach Bakery
Corner Newport & Bacon Sts.
Phone Bayview 9277

Let Your Slogan Be
CLARK
For Supervisor

Mission Beach Personal

(Beth V. Paynter, correspondent
(Tel. Pacific Beach 425 or 433)

C E Jones is starting contru tion of a new home at 822 Devon

* * * * * * *

Mr and Mrs R E Beatty of Cajon are spending this week at t beach.

* * * * * * *

Arthur Schoen of Hilo, Hawa visited the beach the last week inspecting his property here.

* * * * * * *

Mr and Mrs Edward Lewis Kl are the proud parents of a so born Aug. 1st at Quintard hospit

* * * * * * *

Mr and Mrs Robert McGetchin 809 Kingstown court, have a n son, Thomas, born July 31st Scripps Memorial.

* * * * * * *

Mrs F M Metcalf and family El Paso, Texas, arrived Saturd and are at the Tripp apartme for an indefinite stay.

* * * * * * *

Mr and Mrs Raymond H Johns of 744 Zanzibar are announcing birth of a son born on August 10 Scripps Memorial hospital.

* * * * * * *

Mrs Tom Thomason and th children of Avenal, Calif., have turned and are guests of Thomason's mother, Mrs Mary Durham, 707 Whiting court.

* * * * * * *

Mr and Mrs Gordon Turner h had as their guest, Mrs Turn aunt, Mrs Thelma Tanner of Angeles. Mrs Turner returned Los Angeles with her aunt for few days visit.

* * * * * * *

Mrs C C Farmer and Mrs I Clark of Pasadena have been vi ing Mrs Farmer's parents, Mr Mrs A L Starr of 711 Verona co Last Sunday they motored to Dios to spend the day with Mr Mrs L L Parker.

* * * * * * *

Dr and Mrs Charles W Rees h as guests in their Ocean Front h Dr Ree's mother, Mrs Charles R and his sister, Miss Ruth Rees Salt Lake City. On Wednesday t were entertained at luncheon Mrs F G Lindemulder, other gu being Mesdames O W Rees, C Stealy, R H Sundberg, W H H and William Cooke.

* * * * * * *

Among visitors spending a we vacation at the beach are Mr Mrs J H Colman and family Yuma, Mr and Mrs J A Hahn two children of Los Angeles, and Mrs Henry M Kenning of I ver, Mr and Mrs Chas. Abrams family of Detroit, I U Smith family of La Mesa and C L Per and family of Riverside.

* * * * * * *

Major and Mrs G de L Carrin and two sons, Baker and Billy, have been visiting Mrs Carring parents, Mr and Mrs W H Garn at their summer home on San place, left last week for For Monroe, Virginia, where Major rington will be stationed. motored here from Washington, where Major Carrington was att ing War College.

* * * * * * *

Dr and Mrs Alton J Harpst family of San Diego are sper the month at Mission Beach. week they will have as their g the Fred Solomons who will n down from Venice. Last week and Mrs Harpst entertained wi beach party, their guests being and Mrs Alvin Morrison, Mr Mrs Lynn Keefer, Dr and M Robert Smith.

* * * * * * *

The North Shores Toastma club met Monday evening Willis J Kenline toastmaster fo evening. All the members ga one-minute talk on "My Opinio Eleanor Holm Jarrett and the mpic Committee That Disqua Her." Seven minute speakers Richard Barnes, "The College Wants a Position."; Franklin "Passion Fruit"; Tim Allen, " intine Inspection"; Critics Capt. E H Messer, Sam Dun and Wallace Walter with Rich Jackson, general critic. Ca Messer will represent the local at the fifth annual conventio Toastmasters International op in Santa Barbara August 15.

SIXTH CHURCH OF CHRI SCIENTIST

1929 Cable street, San Diego,
Services are held as follows:
Sunday morning at 11 o'cloc
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
Wednesday evening at 8 o'c
Reading room is open Mo Thursdays and Saturdays fron

POINT LOMA LODGE No F. & A. M.

LeROY W. LI Worshipful Mas
HAROLD K. RAN Secretary
Stated Meeting First Thur

POINT LOMA CHAPTER N Order Eastern Star

GLADYS B. NEL Worthy Matro
ELLA D. COI Secretary
1st and 3rd Mo

Hastings Has Established Enviable Record

Proof Hastings Has Worked For Interest of Ocean Beach

Edgar F. Hastings has a few opponents at the beach who are deliberately spreading untruths, one story to the effect that he has never helped this section in their effort to obtain a fishing pier and other improvements.

Mr. Hastings has appeared with committees before the city council, the city school board, and and where ever and when ever necessary to advance the improvement of Ocean Beach and Point Loma.

The letters following are definite proof that Supervisor Hastings has worked diligently and been ever on the lookout for a chance to bring to a successful conclusion the efforts of citizens here to secure a fishing pier.

A vote for Hastings for supervisor is a definite vote for your own interests.

August 20, 1935

Hon. Percy J. Benbough
Mayor of the City of San Diego
and the Honorable Council
668-5th Avenue - City Hall
San Diego, California
Greetings:

In the matter of fishing pier at Ocean Beach - I wish you to know that I am very much interested in this project. I feel that a municipal fishing pier has become almost a necessity for the reason that we are advertising through the hot belt and to the world the beauties of our summer climate and inducing people to come here for sports and recreation.

Many people enjoy fishing but dislike to go outside to the ocean account of seasickness. Also we should have some activities for their enjoyment that are not commercialized.

A logical place for a fishing pier would be Ocean Beach because that seems to be the place nearest to the fishing grounds off the kelp beds.

There are rumors that the W.P.A. program will be liberalized making this project a very desirable one. Ocean Beach is almost the most accessible place for a pier to the great masses of people in our own city.

I pray you to prosecute this project diligently.

Very respectfully yours,
Edgar F. Hastings,
Chairman Board of
EFH:mm Supervisors

December 12, 1935

Mr. John L. Bacon,
WPA,
49 - 4th Street,
San Francisco, California.
Dear John:

On December 3rd the City Council approved the beautification of Sunset Cliff Park and a fishing pier, a recreational project of some two hundred thousand dollars.

The residents of the City and County, particularly Ocean Beach, are very anxious to obtain this development. A few wealthy citizens in the John P. Mills Tract are objecting, but I feel that they are laboring under a misapprehension, as a one hundred thousand dollar beautification of Sunset Cliff Park would be a real asset and would make their property more valuable.

Will you kindly trace this project and do what you can to get it on its way to Washington at the earliest possible moment.

It is my understanding that the Government welcomes and encourages recreational projects such as this, and we are very anxious to get it through as soon as possible.

Very truly yours,
EDGAR F. HASTINGS
EFH:HB Supervisors

WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION
San Francisco, California
December 13, 1935.

Subject: Sunset Cliff Park Project
Hon. Edgar F. Hastings, Supervisor
County of San Diego,
San Diego, California.
Dear Ed:

In reply to your letter of December 13th inquiring regarding the project for the beautification of Sunset Cliff Park and fishing pier.

This is a splendid type of project and of the kind that we would be extremely glad to see put through.

We have no record of any such project in the office as yet and it evidently has either just been forwarded by the San Diego office or is in process of preparation.

We would be glad to see that it is put through promptly when it reaches this office.

Very truly yours,
John L. Bacon
Assistant Administrator.
JLB:AD

MACKAY RADIO RADIOGRAM
Filed at San Diego, Dec. 13,

Frank Y. McLaughlin,
State Administrator, WPA,
49 - 4th Street,
San Francisco, California.

Project twelve thirty eight dash four hundred forty two recreational project fishing pier and park improvement Ocean Beach mailed to San Francisco Office yesterday stop Please sponsor project on to Washington.

Edgar F. Hastings
Supervisor.

MACKAY RADIO RADIOGRAM
Filed at San Diego, Dec. 13th, 1935

Ralph Jenney,
W.P.A.
49 - 4th Street,
San Francisco, California.

Project twelve thrity eight dash four hundred forty two recreational project fishing pier and park impovement Ocean Beach mailed to San Francisco Office yesterday stop Please sponsor project on to Washington.

Edgar F. Hastings
Supervisor

December 17, 1935.

Mr. John L. Bacon,
Assistant Administrator, WPA,
49 - 4th Street,
San Francisco, California.
Dear John:

Received your letter in reply to mine regarding the fishing pier and beautification of Sunset Cliffs.

Since writing you I have learned that the project was mailed on December 12th and the number of the project is 1238-442. Also I wired Mr. McLaughlin and Mr. Jenney regarding this project last week.

Anything you can do for this project will be appreciated.

Very truly yours,
EDGAR F. HASTINGS
EFH:HB Supervisor.

December 31, 1935.

Mr. John L. Bacon,
Assistant Administrator,
WPA,
49 - 4th Street,
San Francisco, California.
Dear John:

No doubt you have been very busy in the last few days and have not found it convenient to reply to my second letter regarding the fishing pier at Ocean Beach - Project No. 1238-442.

There have been some arguments here that it has struck a snag in San Francisco.

Will you kindly check the matter for me and advise me what has happened to it; and if there is anything more I can do to assist it on its way.

Very truly yours,
EDGAR F. HASTINGS
Supervisor.
EFH:HB

WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION
San Francisco, California.
January 2, 1936.

Subject: Ocean Beach Fishing Pier Project.
Hon. Edgar F. Hastings, Supervisor
Court House,
San Diego, California.
Dear Ed:

Replying to your letter of December 31st regarding the fishing pier at Ocean Beach, Project 1238-442.

We have checked through on the above project and find several protests were sent in from San Diego and that the Projects and Planning Division, acting on these protests, returned the project to Mr. White in San Diego for his further action.

Mr. Lockwood was in the office this morning and we went over the whole situation. It seems that some action was taken by the City Planning Commission that was unfavorable to the project. A Mr. F. E. Cavanagh sent in a rather vigorous protest. This was evidently also considered when Projects and Planning Division took their action.

I would suggest that some definite action be taken on this project by the city and county of San Diego probably by passing a resolution urging its acceptance, and that such resolution be conveyed to Mr. White with a request that the project be pushed.

I did not know until this morning that the Projects and Planning Division had returned the project to Mr. White.

Very truly yours,
John L. Bacon
JLB:AD. Asssistant Administrator

On May 18, 1936, Hastings was in San Francisco and while there made a special call of WPA Administrator McLaughlin, writing Fred Lockwood, assistant city manager.

May 20, 1936, McLaughlin wrote Lockwood that Hastings had called and taken the fishing pier matter up but that new applications could not be filed in Washington at this time.

Edgar F. Hastings, Supervisor Dist. No. 1

Vigorously asserting that *"Edgar Hastings has established one of the finest records ever made by a San Diego supervisor, and that by service and accomplishment he stands head and shoulders above the job-seekers who are opposing him,"* many friends of the first district supervisor are waging an enthusiastic campaign for his re-election.

Citing Hastings' record as supervisor as proof of his value to the office he holds, supporters declare that *"if an official has lived honorably in his community and discharged his duties with ability and credit, voters should not be misled by the political bunk of candidates who offer* 'FOR THE GOOD OF THE DISTRICT,' *nothing but promises easily formed and a desire to be put in public office—a desire so intense, they will resort to any wild pledge and attack an official in every manner that they dare."*

Hastings' accomplishments while in office, all a matter of documentary record, his supporters point out, show that in spite of the fact that San Diego county has grown approximately 30 per cent in the last seven years, and charity expenditures have increased from $1,046,784 in 1929 to $1,994,152 in 1936, San Diego county has cut its total budget from $6,674,543 in 1930 to $4,406,558 in 1936, according to figures computed by the state chamber of commerce and others. Hastings, it was shown, has decreased every budget under his immediate jurisdiction, except the welfare budget. The county tax rate is now smaller than that of the city, it was revealed.

The first district supervisor also sponsored and obtained $167,858 in gasoline tax from county allotments, a further survey of his record revealed, with all but $2,000 of this amount being used within the first district from which Hastings was twice elected. Hastings is chairman of the joint city and county building committee administrating affairs of the civic center now under construction.

Palomar Observatory, which will contain the world's largest telescope and bring attention to San Diego from the entire world, was obtained largely thru the efforts of the board of supervisors. Hastings, chairman of the board, played a prominent role in the success of this movement, it was pointed out.

Hastings was, for six years and during the most distressing times of the depression, chairman of the board of public welfare, and was an important factor in guidance that finally placed San Diego county's welfare department among the leading welfare departments of the state, his record further revealed.

Hastings' record also shows that he has assisted in and led many activities in road building, water development, conservation, forest fire control, county planning, civil service and living wage scales. The first district supervisor has represented the county at many important official gatherings, and it was thru his efforts that the BROADWAY OF AMERICA was prevented from being taken away from San Diego as a western terminus and given to Los Angeles, declare leaders in highway and commerce development of San Diego county.

"Edgar F. Hastings is too busy taking care of his district and county business to devote any time to campaigning," friends of the supervisor announced, *"so we are doing it for him."*

- - - This page advertisement donated by friends of Hastings - - -

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

GLAD THIS JOB IS DONE— NOW, WHILE FELIX IS CLIPPING THE HEDGE, I'M GOING TO COOL OFF!
NOW, WHERE IN THE WORLD IS THAT ELECTRIC FAN? I'LL ASK FELIX—

Trimmed

S'MATTER POP— Y'aint Looking at Him Right, Pop

By C. M. PAYNE

WAIT! LEMME TAKE MEASUREMENTS
?
WHATCHA CARE HOW LITTLE I LOOK OUTSIDE? I'M PLENTY BIG ENOUGH INSIDE
(Copyright, 1936, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

At Least He Should Get the Button Holes

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

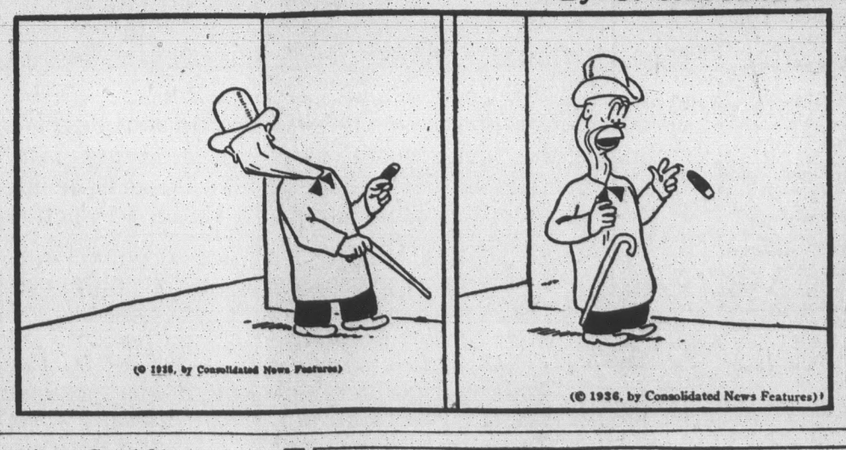
NOW— ALL YEZ SHTAY T'GETHER— OI'LL TAKE YEZ SAFE 'CROSS TH' SHTREET— RAMIMBER OI'M HERE T'TAKE CARE O'YEZ— JEST AS IF YER OWN MOTHERS AN' FATHERS WUZ HERE—

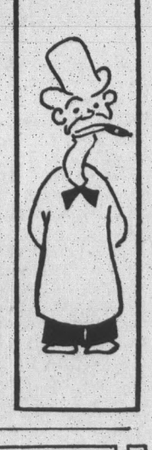
Do Your Duty

MISTER P'LICEMAN— WAIT— STOP— ARE YOU TAKIN' MY MUMMY'S PLACE NOW?
YIS— ME DOLL— COME ON—
WELL— THEN— MY STOCKING'S COMING DOWN— FIX IT, PLEASE! NOW!!
SCREECH!

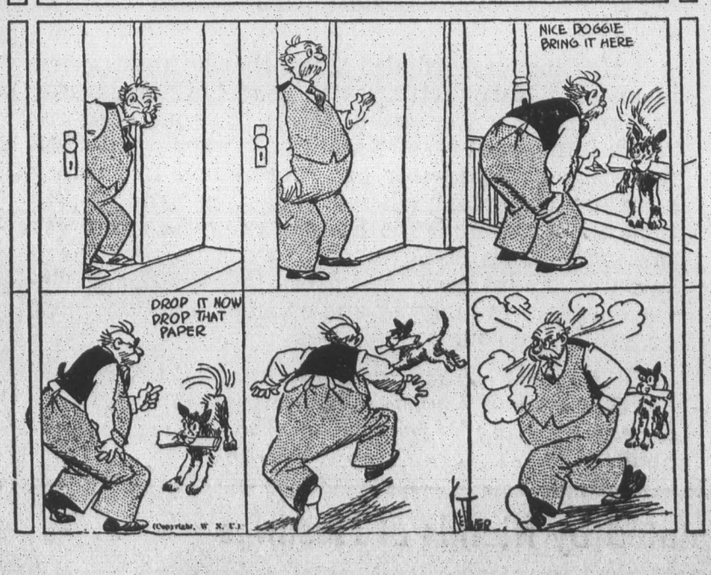
ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES Rubber!

By O. JACOBSSON





Our Pet Peeve—



Comatose Courtship

Bier—The Weavers are so quiet tonight. Is there anything wrong?"

Gardiner—No; they're always that way. When he proposed he just held up a diamond ring and said "Eh?" and she looked at it and said "Uh-huh." — Pathfinder Magazine.

Vacation Romance?

Youth—Now, on this ring I should like you to engrave: "For my darling Muriel."

Jeweler—Would it not be better to have simply: "For my darling?" You see, sir, it will be at least a week before we can let you have the ring.—Hummel.

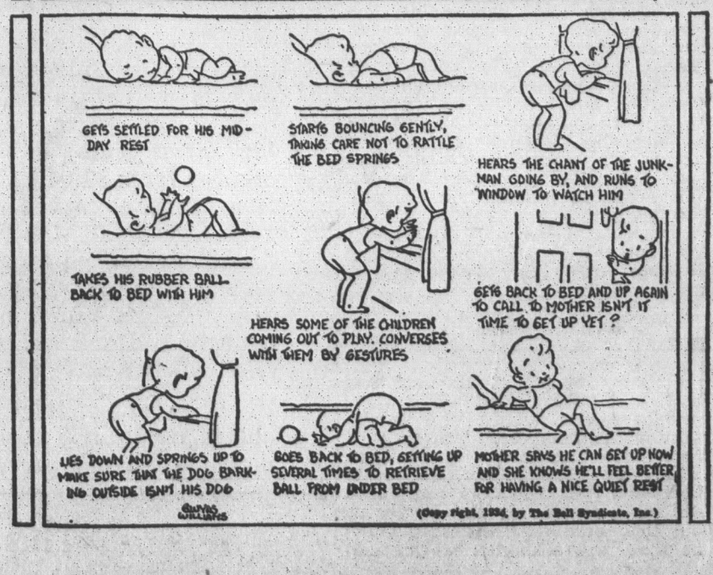
Mutual Concessions

"You dare to ask for the hand of my daughter and a few years ago you were ball boy at our tennis club?"

"Yes, sir, I said to myself, 'He may be a poor tennis player but that does not prevent his being a good father-in-law.'"

REST HOUR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS


GETS SETTLED FOR HIS MID-DAY REST
STARTS BOUNCING GENTLY, TAKING CARE NOT TO RATTLE THE BED SPRINGS
HEARS THE CHANT OF THE JUNK-MAN GOING BY, AND RUNS TO WINDOW TO WATCH HIM
TAKES HIS RUBBER BALL BACK TO BED WITH HIM
HEARS SOME OF THE CHILDREN COMING OUT TO PLAY. CONVERSES WITH THEM BY GESTURES
GETS BACK TO BED AND UP AGAIN TO CALL TO MOTHER ISN'T IT TIME TO GET UP YET?
LIES DOWN AND SPRINGS UP TO MAKE SURE THAT THE DOG BARKING OUTSIDE ISN'T HIS DOG
GOES BACK TO BED, GETTING UP SEVERAL TIMES TO RETRIEVE BALL FROM UNDER BED
MOTHER SAYS HE CAN GET UP NOW AND SHE KNOWS HE'LL FEEL BETTER FOR HAVING A NICE QUIET REST
GLUYAS WILLIAMS
(Copyright, 1936, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Just a Little Smile

QUITE LIKELY!

The doctor was interviewing the last patient when a woman rushed in crying: "Doctor! Doctor! Come quickly. My husband has swallowed a mouse!"

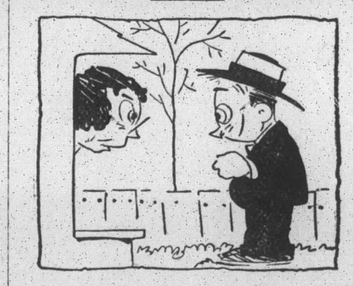
"Get back to him," said the doctor, "and try waving a piece of cheese about in front of his mouth. I'll follow you as soon as possible."

Five minutes later the doctor reached the house. A man was lying on a settee with his mouth wide open, while a hysterical woman was waving a kipper close to his mouth.

"You foolish woman," he cried. "I told you cheese."

"I know that," she shrilled, "but I've got to get the cat out first!" —Tit-Bits Magazine.

NOTHING DOING



"Can't I sell you a burglar alarm?"

"No, thank you; my husband says that if a burglar calls he prefers to remain asleep."

Tipping Not Allowed

The young lad doesn't dine out often, so he is not well versed in what is customary in tips. To him tipping means toppling things over.

The other noon ne was taken out to a local restaurant by a fond aunt. On the wall were occasional signs inscribed, "No tipping."

The lad looked at the sign and then glanced at the other patrons who were apparently behaving themselves circumspectly. Then, with a puzzled air he asked, "Do people tip chairs and tables in here?"—Brockton Enterprise.

Self-Defense

A man walked into the grocery store. "I want all the rotten eggs you have," he demanded.

"What do you want with stale eggs?" asked the clerk. "Are you going to see the new comedian at the theater tonight?"

"Sh-sh-sh," hissed the buyer nervously, "I am the new comedian."

Seeking Adequate Protection

"How did that big boy in gangland come to get sent to the penitentiary?" asked Bill the Burg.

"Must o' been p'litical influence," replied Dick to Dip. "He got so unpopular a bulletproof vest wasn't protection enough. He needed high stonework."

Trump This One

Pop—Don't you know the early bird catches the worm?

Doc—Well, it serves the worm right for getting up ahead of birds.

STORM COMING

Mr. Bug—The paper predicts high winds and showers of Paris Green.

A Merry Pun

"Are you sure the 'ayes' really had that vote?"

"In some confusion," replied Senator Sorghum, "you can't believe your senses. In studying the vote a chairman may observe friendly faces that warn him to use his eyes rather than his ears."

Discovered

Pete — One of the secrets of health is to eat plenty of onions.

Re-Pete—How can anyone eat onions and keep it a secret?

No Beauty Queen

Doctor (after examining the patient)—H'm! I don't like the looks of your wife at all.

Her Husband—Neither do I, but she's a good wife and looks after the children and the house, so I can't grumble.

What's the Use?

Husband—I've been thinking it over and have decided to agree with you.

Wife—It won't do any good. I've changed my mind.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Frank Knox Notified of Republican Vice Presidential Nomination—Spanish Rebels Winning Victories—Third PWA Building Program.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

© Western Newspaper Union.

FACING an enthusiastic crowd that completely filled the big Chicago stadium, Col. Frank Knox received from Senator Steiwer of Oregon the official notification of his nomination for the vice presidency by the Republican party. National Chairman John Hamilton introduced the senator, who spoke briefly but forcefully and with his customary eloquence. As Colonel Knox stepped forward to deliver his speech of acceptance he was greeted by a roar of applause that continued for many minutes. His fellow citizens were glad to express their gratification for the honor done him, and the thousands from outside Chicago were no less warm in their appreciation of the candidate. In the streets surrounding the stadium was another vast throng of people who, unable to get into the building, listened to the proceedings as broadcast by a loud-speaker system.

Colonel Knox

Unlike Governor Landon, Colonel Knox devoted much of his address to the alleged failures of the Roosevelt administration which, he said, had the most glorious opportunity in the history of the nation but ignored its responsibility, failed in its job and defaulted in its obligations.

"From the day that it took office," he declared, "it embarked on a series of hysterical experiments on the economic life of a burdened people. At a time when universal co-operation was a necessity it initiated a campaign of abuse and vilification of business men. At a time when the credit of the country should have been strengthened it inaugurated a policy of credit adulteration and currency experiment that demoralized foreign trade and frightened domestic finance. It set up a system of regimentation of industry that reduced production and prevented re-employment. By coercion of congress it forced the passage of reform measures so recklessly drawn that they hamstrung the revival of enterprise and paralyzed the renewal of investment. It installed a regimentation of agriculture that destroyed food and reduced foreign markets and increased the cost of living and multiplied the expense of relief.

"At a time when private industry was struggling desperately for a new start it set up governmental enterprise to compete with private business. At a time when the burden of taxation was already hard to bear it embarked on a policy of squandering public funds and increasing the weight of taxes. At a time when united effort and mutual good-will would have completed recovery it promoted sectional hatred and class strife. At a time when returning business confidence was ending depression it began a campaign to terrorize business and subjugate the banks. At a time when confidence in the character of government was vital it established a spoils system. At a time when the economic system was worn and emaciated it performed major surgical operations upon the industrial body to see what was inside. It adopted an economic philosophy of scarcity and forced it upon a hungry and distressed people. . . .

"No one can define the New Deal or even describe it. But we know what it means. It means federal control over local business, over local bank credit, over local wages, over local conditions of work. It leads to federal regimentation of the labor, the business, and the home of every American citizen. It leads to price-fixing and production control by federal authority. It leads inevitably to the extinction of the small business man, to the end of free enterprise in America."

Before the ceremonies started there were four big parades, converging at the stadium; and elaborate musical programs were provided both inside and outside the building.

THE WEEKLY crop report and weather summary of the Department of Agriculture revealed that the drouth and high temperature were playing havoc with the corn crop in most of the leading producing states. In some sections there will not even be fodder and over a much larger area no grain will be obtained this year. There were good rains, however, in parts of the central and eastern areas and improvement was noted there in both corn and pasturage.

The present drouth in Iowa, the department said, has caused greater damage to corn than that of 1934. The summary reported almost complete destruction of the crop in two southern and two western tiers of counties, with serious damage in some other sections.

Threshing of winter wheat revealed expected yields, the report said, but spring wheat conditions were termed disappointing.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ended his 437 mile cruise when his yacht docked at Campobello island, New Brunswick, where he has a summer home. He shaved off the sidewhiskers he had grown to surprise his wife and mother and went ashore for a picnic and a reception with members of his family and friends in the summer colony of the island. Canadian Royal Mounted police joined with the American secret service men in guarding the distinguished visitor.

Mr. Roosevelt remained at Campobello only two days and then took a special train to Quebec, where he visited with Lord Tweedsmuir, governor general of Canada.

GEN. FRANCISCO FRANCO'S rebel forces in Spain, according to late reports, were pressing the government troops seriously and winning some bloody encounters. This despite the claims of Madrid that the Fascists had been checked. The rebel columns advancing on the capital from the south were reported to be threatening communications between Madrid and the eastern seacoast at Valencia and Alicante, chief sources of the government's food supplies. Indeed, it was announced by the insurgent radio station at Seville that the garrison at Valencia had revolted and gone over to the rebels. Leaders of the insurgents claimed they held Huelva, important seaport, and all the territory between Seville and the Portuguese border. The loyalists directed a strong attack on Saragossa but advices from the front reaching Perpignan, France, said their three columns were ambushed by the rebels in a narrow canyon and lost perhaps 2,000 killed. General Caballero commanded the insurgents in that action.

Gen. Franco

General Franco has been quoted as saying the revolution, when successful, will result in a military dictatorship for the time being.

The government, now a red dictatorship, has taken possession of all church property and assumed control of all industry and agriculture. It also has confiscated the merchant marine to form a defense fleet. The loyalists were encouraged by victories in and around San Sebastian.

Claude G. Bowers, American ambassador to Spain, was cut off from communication with the summer quarters of his embassy at San Sebastian for several days, being himself at his summer residence in Fuentarrabia, close to the French border. He finally got in touch with the embassy and removed the staff to his villa. Mr. Bowers also provided safe haven for a number of other foreign diplomats and their families. He said he had ascertained that not a single American had been injured in the civil war. American warships and liners were utilized to evacuate all the Americans in ports where their lives were in danger.

Later Ambassador Bowers and his staff went aboard the cruiser Cayuga, taking with them some of the American refugees.

TWO MEMBERS of the American Olympic boxing squad failed to take warning from the fate of Eleanor Holm Jarrett and broke training rules soon after their arrival in Berlin. Roy Davis, manager of the boxers, advised that they be sent home, and the American Olympic committee so ordered. The two delinquents were Joe J. Church, featherweight, of Batavia, N. Y., and Howell King, welterweight, of Detroit. Their places on the team were filled by Theodore E. Kara and Chester Rutecki, both of Chicago.

EMPHASIS is placed on smaller scale projects to be completed speedily, in the third building program of the public works administration, which was opened by the allotment of $22,742,034 by President Roosevelt. It includes 352 projects in 37 states, and the largest of these is a courthouse for New York city to cost the government $4,835,000. The average allotment is only $64,323.

Secretary Ickes, PWA administrator, said that, in addition to 45 per cent donation, PWA will lend $2,142,000 to help communities defray their 55 per cent share of the cost. President Roosevelt has ordered that all projects "be commenced by October 1, 1936, reach a peak by the end of the year and be completed by October 1, 1937."

UNOFFICIALLY, Germany admits that she is re-fortifying Helgoland, the Gibraltar of the North sea which was demilitarized by the treaty of Versailles. The report that the Nazis were taking this action was brought up in the English house of commons and Foreign Secretary Eden said the government did not intend to deal separately with the question, hoping for a fresh effort for European peace "in which Germany would play a full part." He hinted that Great Britain would let the affair pass without comment as one of Germany's "minor affronts." It was believed France would take the same stand.

SENATOR VIC DONAHEY of Ohio, while fishing in Chesapeake bay, was struck by lightning, and painfully but not dangerously injured. The bolt hit and split the mast of his launch, ran along the rail and burned the senator's hands badly.

Another senator, Robert Reynolds of North Carolina, was among a group of tourists who were robbed by bandits near Taxco, Mexico. The victims lost their money, watches and jewelry but were not otherwise abused.

IOWA Republicans nominated Barry Halden of Chariton, editor and American Legion leader, for the United States senate seat made vacant by the death of Louis Murphy. His Democratic opponent is Guy M. Gillette.

The state Farmer-Labor party delegates met in Des Moines and named former Senator Smith Wildman Brookhart as their candidate for the seat. Until recently he has been connected with the New Deal farm organization.

In Oklahoma's runoff primary young Representative Josh Lee won the Democratic nomination for United States senator, badly defeating Gov. E. W. Marland. Lee's Republican opponent is Herbert K. Hyde.

SIR HENRY WELLCOME, who was born in a log cabin in Wisconsin 83 years ago and who became one of England's greatest scientists and explorers, died in London following an operation. His scientific achievements ranged from the establishment of physiological laboratories to pioneering in the field of archaeological survey through the use of airplanes. He won the Royal Humane society life saving medal in 1885 and as late as 1927 founded the Lady Stanley Maternity hospital in Uganda, Central Africa.

MORE than 100,000 persons stood in silence at Vimy, France, as King Edward VIII of England unveiled the magnificent memorial built by France to commemorate the heroic capture of Vimy Ridge by the Canadian forces in April, 1917. After greeting President Lebrun of France in French, the king said:

King Edward

"We raise this memorial to Canadian warriors. It is an inspired expression in stone chiseled by a skillful Canadian hand of Canada's salute to her fallen sons. It marks the scene of feats of arms which history will long remember and Canada can never forget. And the ground it covers is the gift of France to Canada."

The dedication culminated ten years of labor and an expenditure of about $1,000,000 on erection of the memorial. The work was completed after earlier delays in construction because of difficulties in finding the 7,000 to 8,000 tons of special stone required.

Walter S. Allward, Toronto architect and sculptor who designed the monument for the Canadian battlefields memorial commission, supervised the preparations for the unveiling.

DIRECTOR ROBERT FECHNER reports that nearly 13,000 members of the Civilian Conservation Corps left that organization during June to accept private employment, and he said this was largely attributable to the general improvement in business conditions, and in part to the practical education given the men.

The exact number discharged in June was 12,995, the largest group to quit since the corps was reduced to a maximum of 350,000.

THE Queen Mary, Cunard White Star line's great liner, set a new transatlantic record in her latest crossing to New York, taking the blue ribbon of the sea from the Normandie of the French line. Her time from Cherbourg breakwater to Ambrose lightship was four days, eight hours and thirty-seven minutes. This beat Normandie's record by three hours and five minutes, but Queen Mary's course was somewhat shorter than that taken by her rival, and the latter still holds the speed by hour record.

ACCORDING to announcement by a Polish news agency which is generally considered to be the mouthpiece of the Polish foreign office, an accord has been reached between Berlin and Warsaw on the policies to be followed in the Free City of Danzig. The Nazis are said to have agreed to give explanations that will take the sting out of recent incidents in the city.

Chic Frock Slenderizes

Pattern 1889-B

There is nothing smarter for cool summer wear than silk linen, novelty crepe, dotted swiss, or printed silks, especially when fashioned into a slim and trim model like this stunning design.

Who isn't excited about the new wider shoulder width that tends to slenderize the waistline and a pattern that goes together as quickly as a slide fastener. Note the unusual bodice lines, the panel extending to the hem, and the kick pleats that contribute dash and ease. The natty turn-down collar affords versatility and this is where your discriminating taste becomes apparent. It's an opportunity to show the "earmarks" of your creative ingenuity and personality. The cost is small, yardage scant, the effect superb, and sewing simple. Send for this gorgeous frock now.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1889-B is available for sizes: 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch material. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Place a glass pie plate over the top of the kettle when making a stew. The stew may then be watched while cooking without lifting the cover or allowing steam to escape.

* * *

Add a tablespoon of cream to roast beef or lamb gravy. It makes it a delicious brown.

* * *

To wash feather pillows soak in soapsuds for several hours, changing the water as it becomes soiled. Then put them through a washing machine or wash them by hand. Rinse them well in clear water and hang them in a sunny place to dry. Turn frequently to change the position of the feathers in the tick.

* * *

Custards may be cooked on the top of the stove when the oven is in use, and they are just as good as custards cooked in the oven. Put the dish into a kettle of water and keep the water boiling until the custard is set.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

Shark Fishing

Norwegian fishermen report that shark fishing off the Shetland Islands is now more profitable than trawling. They say that this season they have been able to make catches worth $3,500 to $4,000 in a few days. Large galvanized iron swivel hooks 50 fathoms apart on stout lines are baited with haddocks. The sharks, from 10 to 14 feet long, are hauled aboard by means of derricks. Every part of the fish is used, flesh being salted for food and skin preserved as fine leather. While the shark lines are in the sea the fishermen shoot dolphins, which are used as food on silver fox farms.

Iron the Easy Way with the GENUINE INSTANT LIGHTING Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON

The Coleman is a genuine Instant Lighting Iron. All you have to do is turn a valve, strike a match and it lights instantly. You don't have to insert the match inside the iron—no burned fingers.

The Coleman heats in a jiffy; is quickly ready for use. Entire ironing surface is heated with point the hottest. Maintains its heat even for the fast worker. Entirely self-heating. Operates for ½¢ an hour. You do your ironing with less effort, in one-third less time. Be sure your next iron is the genuine Instant-Lighting Coleman. It's the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the easy way to iron.

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Dept. WU316 Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6315W)

Skin Sufferers find ready relief from itching of eczema, rashes and similar ills, in the gentle medication of Resinol

HOTEL ROOSEVELT
SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL
Every room with tub and shower $1.50 to $2.50
Jones at Eddy. Garage under same roof.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder 10¢

DIZZY DEAN takes a boat ride!
AND HOW DO YOU THROW A CURVE, DIZZY?
WELL, YOU GRIP THE BALL LIKE THIS — SEE? AND THEN—
OKAY, CHIEF! — WE'RE STARTING NOW!
COME ON, FELLOWS! LET'S GET GOIN'! THEY'VE SIGHTED THOSE RIVER PIRATES OVER AT WHARF 19!
HOW 'BOUT TAKIN' A BOAT RIDE, DIZZY? YOU LIKE SPEED
CAN I GO TOO, JERRY? PLEASE!
LOOK! THERE THEY GO. NOW! GIVE HER MORE GAS, LARRY! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
I GOT HER UP TO THE LAST NOTCH NOW! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM
MAYBE OLD DIZ CAN STOP 'EM FOR YOU
HOLY SMOKES!
WHAT HIT JOE? HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
GEE, DIZZY, YOU OUGHT TO GET A MEDAL FOR YOUR FAST THINKING
YOU GOT TO THINK FAST, BUB, TO STAY IN THE BIG LEAGUE. AND TO THINK FAST, YOU GOT TO HAVE ENERGY. 'CAUSE ENERGY KEEPS YOU WIDE AWAKE
I'D GIVE A LOT TO HAVE SOME OF YOUR ENERGY
IT CAN BE HAD, SON, AND ONE WAY TO GET IT IS TO EAT GOOD, NOURISHING FOOD — LIKE GRAPE-NUTS. I'VE BEEN EATING IT NOW FOR 11 YEARS — AND IT CAN'T BE BEAT

BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get Valuable Prizes FREE!

Just send one top from a full-size yellow and blue Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for new membership pin and certificate and illustrated catalog of 49 nifty free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoonfuls, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in the U.S.A.)

A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods
The same fine cereal in a new package!

Dizzy Dean Winners Membership Pin. New 1936 design, two-toned solid bronze with red lettering. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package top.

Dizzy Dean Winners Ring. You'll be proud of this heavy 24-carat gold-finish ring. Fits any finger. Free for 3 Grape-Nuts package tops.

DIZZY DEAN, c/o GRAPE-NUTS, Battle Creek, Mich.
I enclose ..... Grape-Nuts package tops, for which send me the item(s) checked below. (Put correct postage on your letter.) W. N. U. 8-15-36
☐ Membership Pin (send 1 package top).
☐ Dizzy Dean Winners Ring (send 3 package tops).
Name
Street
City State

LOCAL AND PERSONAL EVENTS

Mrs. F. E. Coleman and family from Yuma will be at Camp Holiday until the first part of Sept.

—‡-‡—

H. T. Edwards and family of El Paso are at Camp Holiday for a visit of a week or longer.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Green of Los Angeles are spending two weeks at Hotel Ocean Village.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. W. B. Leonard is vacationing in Los Angeles, and she soon expects to go to Seven Oaks, in the San Bernardino mountains.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. Alexander Bevani and Mrs. Paul Gregory, both of Los Angeles, have taken a cottage at Hotel Ocean Village for a week.

—‡-‡—

Carl Nelson, sr., has written friends here that he has arrived safely in Honolulu and now is comfortably located for a year or two on the island .

—‡-‡—

George P. Devitt and family are at Camp Holiday for a week, while Mr. Devitt is demonstrating pressure cookers here. They are annual visitors to the beach.

—‡-‡—

Misses Frances McConnell, Betty Hurley, Bernadine Phiefer and Marion Woods are entertaining about thirty young people at a beach party Saturday, August 15.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Harding of Phoenix left Saturday, August 8, after a weeks visit with Mrs. Vera Clemmons. Mrs. Clemmons' brother, J. T. Sadler of Phoenix, arrived the same day for an indefinite stay.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Neilson and family have returned to Ocean Beach after an absence of three years, during which time they have been living in Honolulu. They are now living on the corner of Saratoga and Sunset Cliffs.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Winans and family left Friday, August 7 for a three weeks trip north as far as Banff and Lake Louise in Canada. On the way they expect to take in such places as Yellowstone National park and others.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Smith of 2105 Guizot, are entertaining several visitors from Youngstown, Ohio. They are: Mrs. Carl Smith and baby Caroline, Miss Anne Sweetwood, and Teddy Edwards, Miss Sweetwood's nephew.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. L. Croston, who has lived in Ocean Beach the past 11 years, left last week for Los Angeles, where she will meet her friends Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, who will take her with them on a motor trip to Canada, leaving August 25. Mrs. Croston will visit her brothers, whom she has not seen in eleven years, and making a six weeks pleasure trip.

—‡-‡—

Miss Kathleen A. Scott and Mr. Clyde F. Coates were married in Glendale last Saturday evening, climaxing a high school romance that began when they were students at Point Loma High school and continued while they were students at State College. Mr. Coates is now employed at Consolidated Aircraft Corporation, and they will make their home in San Diego.

—‡-‡—

Gladys Nelson of Point Loma chapter, Ann Lundberg of LaJolla chapter and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jopling of San Diego chapter, O. E. S. left Wednesday morning for San Luis Obispo, to attend the reception of the worthy grand matron, Bertie Y. Todd, by her home chapter. They will also attend the breakfast Friday morning, given by Bertie Todd, for the grand officers and worthy matrons of the state of California.

—‡-‡—

Miss Addie Fish returned Friday August 7, from her trip through the national parks, a tour she won in an American watch company's essay contest on "Why Americans Should Buy Things Made In America." She left Chicago July 22 with the other national winners for a two weeks tour of such national parks as Yosemite, Yellowstone and others. There were ten boys and ten girls on the tour, and Miss Fish commented on the fact that most of the girls were from western and mid-western states.

Mrs. Glen Jones, of 4884 Brighton avenue, returned Friday from a trip to Seattle, Washington. She and her daughter Betty visited with her relatives there.

—‡-‡—

The Epworth league of the Pt. Loma Methodist church will have as its guests the young people of Trinity church, East San Diego next Sunday night. Miss Amy Collier will be the speaker.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. James Hughes was hostess to her Sunday school class, the Amacitiae Puellae, Thursday, August 13, at the patio luncheon given every two weeks by the ladies of Methodist church.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. Bert Wenrich is entertaining circle 1 of the Methodist church ladies Friday, August 14, at her home, 4461 Narragansett. The ladies will make plans for their annual bazaar at that time.

—‡-‡—

Ocean Beach Townsend club meets Monday night, Aug. 17th, at 7:30 p. m. sharp. There will be a short address by the returned delegate Mr A. L. Moore. Cards, music and refreshments.

—‡-‡—

The marriage of Christina Evelyn Fletcher to W. C. Thomas has been announced during the week. The ceremony was performed at Palo Alto June 18, and the couple will make their home at Menlo Park.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. Myron Insko, 4565 Brighton avenue, is again good samaritan this week, taking care of the two daughters of Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Evans of Mission Hills, who have been called north by the death of Mrs. Evans' father.

—‡-‡—

Grant Tuttle recently bought out Fred Pielop's interest in his service station at Cable and Voltaire St. Mr. Tuttle ran a service station in Buffalo for about two years and he was with the San Diego Spring and Brake Works for several years.

—‡-‡—

Little George Behan, 4884 Muir avenue, celebrated his first birthday Sunday, August 9th, with Mrs. Behan inviting a number of little friends to play and enjoy ice cream and cake. Mothers, too, of the youngsters joined with Mrs. Behan in celebrating the event.

—‡-‡—

Rev. James Hughes' Sunday school class, composed of boys about ten years of age, went to Spindrift, near La Jolla, last Wednesday and Thursday on an overnight hike. Those who went along included: Warren Norris, Billy White, Walter Canady, Herman Ervin, Richard Zumwalt, Lamont Insko, Richard Kimball, Billy Ricardo and Kenneth Johnson.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mueller and Lee Hutchins, of 4955 W. Point Loma blvd. returned Monday, Aug. 10, from a three weeks trip to Hot Springs, Arkansas. They visited Mrs. Mueller's sister, Mrs. Susie Ellis, in Oklahoma, and took her on with them to Hot Springs. Included in the trip were side excursions thru the Grand Canyon and the Dallas fair.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William B. Robinson, 4796 Brighton ave., a daughter, July 30th at Mercy hospital, San Diego.

To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. MacConnell, 2261 Froude street, a son at Mercy hospital, July 27th

Now Ready for You!

Famous

SIMPLICITY PATTERNS

15c to 25c

Come see this great array of flattering new styles!

Each Simplicity Pattern has its own individual Sewing Primer which makes every step of its construction as simple as ABC.

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OCEAN BEACH, CALIF.

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Matinees Saturday & Sunday at 2:30

SUN MON TUES AUG 16-17-18
SAN FRANCISCO
With Jeanette MacDonald, Clark Gable, Spencer Tracy, Jack Holt, Jessie Ralph and Ted Healy.
Directed by W. S. Van Dyke, the year's greatest entertainment spectacle. Mickey Mouse in color Thru the Mirror. Color Travelogue, St. Helena and It's Man of Destiny. News reel.

WED & THURS AUG 19-20
IT'S LOVE AGAIN
The Ziegfeld Follies of Europe! With Jessie Matthews.
—Also—
WE WENT TO COLLEGE
With Chas. Butterworth.
Cartoon. News.

FRI & SAT AUGUST 14-15
Special, Double, Feature, Program!
TREACHERY RIDES the RANGE
With Dick Foran and Jim Thorpe.
—Also—
EDUCATING FATHER
With Jed Prouty and Shirley Deane. News. Betty Boop cartoon. 5th chapter Custer's Last Stand.

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Single & double Apartments with gas, lights, heat, linen.
Single rooms all spick and span
Reasonably priced
No raise in rates.

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Ask Coleman about his individual auto policy at $22.05 per year, drive any car. 5009 W. Point Loma Blvd. Phone Bayview 4441.

Auto Repair . .

ONE LOOSE OR BROKEN PART might mean disaster. Drive your car in for complete inspection. Motor, springs, brakes, everything. OCEAN BEACH GARAGE. 4868 Newport avenue.

For Rent . .

FOR RENT—Stores in Sutcliffe bldg Only 3 left. Will decorate to suit tenant. Very reasonable. Owner, 1969 Abbott. 41tfc

I. A. HOLDRIDGE—Real estate, rentals, insurance—2143 Bacon street, Phone Bayview 3311.

CAMP HOLIDAY AUTO COURT
Cottages, day, week or month, with or without bedding. 5075 Niagara Avenue. Bayview 9286 13tfc

For Sale . .

SINGER Machine $10, also ext. table, BV-4512 evenings. 41tfc

ESSEX AUTO—1926 model. Drive it home for only $25. BV 3157 or call at 1922 Bacon street.

Miscellaneous . .

MAN WANTED—Mechanically inclined. Should be able to swim and meet public. Phone Perrine, BV-9214. 39tfc

F. R. SESSIONS—Real estate, renors—5046 Newport ave., BV 9239. tals, insurance, building contract-

Oxy-Acetylene Welding, Stove Repair Rebuilding, Porcelain Enameling. GOWER'S STOVE SHOP
4795 Voltaire St. Bayview 4613

VOLUNTEERS OF AMERICA
1637 Market st. Phone M-6535
Please send us your used clothing, furniture, papers, magazines.

DO YOU HAVE A RUSH PRINTing order? Just tell us about it, and we'll do it right away. It wiill be the kind of a job you planned on, too, and reasonably priced. The Ocean Beach News.

Poultry . .

Fresh Dressed, Milk and Grain Fed, Red and Rock Chickens At
Faber's Cash Grocery
Cundell's Market
Ocean Beach Park Market
Jim Cope's Mkt. No. 1—
Voltaire & Bacon.
From
LOMA ALTA HATCHERY
Loma Alta No. 2, Ocean Beach

R. R. EDWARDS

Have your hair fashionated to your personality at the BOBBIE SHOP Strand Theatre by Mr. Edwards

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For Supervisor is a Vote for Democratic Representation at the Court House

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DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

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Meats That Are Real Quality

Lamb Legs lb. 24c
1936 SPRING LAMB
Sliced Bacon ½ lb. 17c
SWEET RASHER-CELLO PACKAGE
Pork Loin lb. 25c
ROAST-EITHER END
Colored Fryers lb. 29c
OR ROASTERS-2½ TO 3¾ LBS.
Bacon Squares lb. 17½c

CONTINUING OUR
BEEF SALE
Boneless Roast lb. 19c
ROLLED AND TIED
Prime Rib lb. 22c
ROAST
Ground Beef 2 lbs. 19c
A QUALITY PRODUCT
Sirloin Steak lb. 25c

FINE FRESH VEGETABLES AND FRUIT

Peaches 4 lbs. 19c
HALES FREESTONES
Apples 8 lbs. 25c
NEW CROP-FINE FOR EATING OR COOKING
Green Beans 2 lbs. 15c
SELECTED QUALITY

Pears 7 lbs. 25c
BARTLETTS, MOUNTAIN FRUIT
Tomatoes 3 lbs. 14c
LARGE—MEDIUM SIZE 3 LBS. 10c
Potatoes 10 lbs. 29c
U.S. NO. 1 GRADE WHITE ROSE

BUTTER lb. 41½c
LUCERNE FIRST QUALITY IN QUARTERS
COFFEE lb. 17c
AIRWAY 3 LBS. 49c
Jell-Well, 2 pks. 11c
ASSORTED
TEA ½ lb. 23c
Canterbury Orange Pekoe

CHEESE lb. 22c
OREGON—FULL MILK
Bread, 1½ lb. loaf 10c
JULIA LEE WRIGHT'S
Formay, 3 lb. can 53c
PERFECT SHORTENING
Pork-Beans, 2 cans 9c
VAN CAMPS 11 OZ.

EGGS doz. 35c
LARGE-FRESH
FLOUR, ⅛ bbl. 89c
GLOBE A.1
CERTO, bottle 20c
SAVE YOUR FRUIT JUICE
SUGAR, 10 lbs. 55c
CLOTH BAG

Trade At Your Ocean Beach Store

Our Prices Are The Same As San Diego Prices

MacMarr Store No. 934
4893 Voltaire Street

Safeway Store No. 431
5017 Newport Avenue

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SAN DIEGO. Or, Any Santa Fe Railway Agent

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is the Man. Vote for Him

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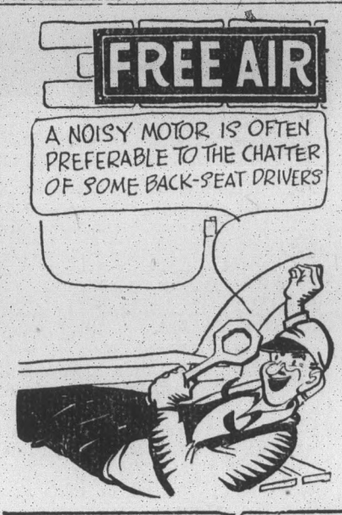
"It Pays To Look Well"



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Sale On Shoes
PRICES SLASHED

Ladies' pumps and beach sandals $1.00
Ladies' dress shoes. Black, white, grey, $1.95
Girls' oxfords. Black, white, brown, $1.95
Children's shoes. Sizes up to 2 $1.00
Girls's shoes. Black, brown. Sizes 2½-4 $1.50
Men's dress shoes. All new styles $2.50
High grade all leather shoes $2.95

Many other bargains in shoes. Buy your shoes now at low prices.

FRIED'S

POINT LOMA O. E. S. NOTES

Point Loma chapter No. 490 O. E.S., will hold advance night, Monday evening, August 17, at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall.

Hazel Lathrop, associate matron, will advance to the East and Clarence Fletcher, associate patron will advance to the patron's station in the East. Ruth Berndt, conductress, will advance to the associate matron station in the West and Harry Sweet will fill the station of associate patron. Edythe F. Kenline, junior matron will be the associate conductress.

Initiation of candidates will be given and regular form of business. Fern Herbst and Bernice Bull are co-chairmen of the evening. All Eastern Stars cordially invited.

CATHOLIC CHURCH SERVICES

Sacred Heart Church—Ocean Beach, at Sunset Cliffs Blvd. and Saratoga.
Sunday Masses, 7-9 and 12
Evening devotions 7:30
Week day Mass at 7:30
P. A. Connolly

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICE

"The Ever-Present Christ" will the pastor's sermon theme at 11 m.

The B.Y.P.U. groups will meet 6:30 p. m. Discussion of matters vital interest to young people v be carried out by the groups. T pastor will direct the song serv at 7:30 p. m. and will speak on t subject "Gathering Treasures".

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURC

Services In
The Kunz Memorial Chapel
Sunset Cliffs Blvd. & Cape May A
Divine Worship at 10:45 A. M.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Adult Bible Class at 7:45 P. M
The Rev. Martin Lankow, Pasto

CITY EDITOR WILL TALK TO JOURNALISM CLA

Next Wednesday at 7:15 p. m. the school bungalow, Richard Po ade, city editor of The Sun, will t on "Featuring the News".

This is a subject which will be interest to all adults who read newspaper and all are cordially vited to come and hear Mr. Poura